

# Oxford JESTS,

Refined and Enlarged ;

BEING A  
COLLECTION

Of { Witty Jests,  
Merry Tales,  
Pleasant Jokes.

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Collected and Composed by

Captain *W. Hicks*, Native of *Oxford*.

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The Thirteenth Edition Corrected.

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L O N D O N :

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TO THE  
READER.

READER,

**I** will be expected that I should say something in the Behalf of this Abortive Brat, which hath lately crept out of that Chaos-like Condition, wherein it hath (for some time) lain huddled up amongst the rest of its Brothers and Sisters; and had not so soon appeared in dress, but by the Encouragement of many of its Oxonian Well-willers. Then for its Original and Growth, at present know, that some part of it was collected from those that have writ formerly of this Subject; but so as that (under Correction be it spoken) most of them did deserve Correction: For some were so concise, that without Addition they signified little to the Purpose; others so impertinently large, that they as much needed

## To the Reader.

*Substractions: Another part (and that the greatest) was received from the Lips of the most Refined Wits in Oxford, (being the Place of my Nativity) which is Reason enough for its Denomination. And for the Rest, she bids me tell you, that they had a Composition from him that she has long called her Guardian; who hopes of their Acceptance: For they were only intended for private Use, but by the earnest Importunities of some Friends, are now made Publick and Refined.*

Then like, or leave it, 'tis all one to me;  
I am William Hicks, and so still will be:  
And if not lik'd, the same of good Pope Pius  
Shall now be mine, I am in *statu quo prius*.  
But if approv'd, then I shall not fail ye,  
To make a return with something else, *Vale*.

W. Hicks.

ON THOSE

# Most Excellent JESTS,

Collected and Composed

By my Old Acquaintance and Fellow  
*Oxonian,*

*Capt. William Hicks.*

---

*Two Swains near Oxford that came to  
London.*

I.

**I** Tell thee, *Kit*, where I have been,  
Where I the rarest Jests have zeen,  
O Jests without compare :  
Such Jests again cannot be shown  
In *Oxford*, no, nor *Cambridge Town*,  
They be so very rare.

2.

I Yesterday did go to buy  
A Book (Thou know'st for thee and I)  
Of something that was pretty :  
And when *Poor Robin's* Jests I zaw,  
Methoughts th' were old, and lean, and raw,  
Not like Almanacks, witty.

A. 4

3. I

3.

I then did ask for the *Oxford Jests*, (Breasts  
Which, *Kit*, thou know'st came from the  
Of our University.

The Man to me did then confess,  
They were not yet come out o'th' Press;  
Quoth I, The more's the pity.

4.

At last he shew'd the very Copy  
Of that 'th' Press : I am a very Puppy,  
*Kit*, if e'er the like was zeen :  
Before I half a Score had read,  
With laughing (if it may be zed)  
I had like to have broke my Spleen.

5.

I then did point to read 'em o'er,  
Zuch Jests I never heard before :  
'Fore *George* 'tis true, our *Kit*;  
And e're that I had read 'em half,  
I found I was so great with laugh,  
I thought my Zides would split.

6.

Then hey for *Oxford*, now I zay,  
Evaith I long to see the day  
That they shall printed be :  
Then thee and I will each buy one,  
For our two Sweet-hearts, *Nell* and *Joan*,  
For Mirth and Melody.

*Tho. Franklin, Oxon.*  
ON

ON THE  
OXFORD JESTS;

To my Honoured Friend,

Capt. HICKS.

**S**Ublimest Discretions  
Have club'd for Expressions,  
Which are muster'd up here by our Captain;  
Some staler, some milder,  
Some tamer, some wi'der.  
And all in clean Linnen are wrapt in.

Oxford University  
Approves her self witty,  
In Jests of more Jovial concerning:  
And Focose Apprehensions  
Prefer their Inventions  
Before all the rest of her Learning.  
Here is choice, here is store,  
Five hundred or more,  
The Cream and the Crown of all Festing:  
All brave Souls be Guests  
At this Banquet of Jests,  
Lucullus had never such feasting.

Such Wit here's exprest,  
In every choice Jest,  
They'll make Melancholicus Frolick,  
And all those to forget  
To groan and to fret,  
That are troubled with the Stone and the Colick.



Will. Summers and Scoggin,  
With Archee, be jogging,  
Your Quirks and your Quibbles are Folly :  
No such rare Antidotes,  
E'er took flight from your Throats,  
Gainst the Poison of black Melancholy.  
These will shorten the Journeys  
Of Clerks and Attorneys  
With Wit's most refin'd Recreations :  
And when they are far  
Remote from the Bar,  
Will chear up their Hearts in Vacations.  
Now all you brave Blades,  
Leave your Shops and your Trades,  
Your lying and solemn protesting ;  
And if ever you'll thrive,  
Cease to drink, swear, and strive,  
And study the Science of Fasting.  
To gratifie Festers,  
Sink Angels to Testers :  
But here without fear of Expences,  
You may pick, you may chuse,  
You may take or refuse,  
As suits with your Moods and your Tenses :  
At home and abroad,  
On your Walks, or the Road,  
These Cordials will prove efficacious ;  
Search the Books of all Ages,  
And ransack their Pages,  
You shall find nothing half so solacious.  
E. Edwards, Lond.



## OXFORD JESTS,

*Refined and Enlarged.*

## 1.

**T**WO Upstarts that were made Commissioners in the Rump's Time, to Examine Malignant Ministers; and one being brought before them who was a very black Man, and had black Hair; and was something slovenly in his Apparel: Says one of them, What are you, a Tinker? Yes, says he; and hearing you had a brazen Face, am come to mend it. Then says the other (that was a Carpenter's Son.) How dare you answer Men in Authority so? Good Lord! says he, *one cannot speak a Word, but you are a top o' th' House presently.*

## 2.

A Gentleman taking in a very foul Tobacco-Pipe, said, He thought his Pipe was in Mourning: Then says another, *Though*

*London.*

## Oxford Jests,

*it will not mourn in Sackcloth, yet it may in Ashes by and by.*

3.

A pretty Maid having her Valentine pinn'd on her Sleeve, a Gentleman said, Sweet-heart, is your Wastecoat to be Lett? Yes, says she, 'tis to be let alone, Well, says he, *I am content to let your Wastecoat alone, but not your Petticoat if you please.*

4.

A great Lord having a crooked-back'd Lady, was shewing the Gentleman the stately Hall which he had lately built; and asked him whether it were not very high? Yes, says he, *but as high as 'tis, your Lady cannot stand upright in it.*

5.

An Ale-house standing close to the Church, as the Vicar was Preaching, he heard some Fellows quaffing in Ale there: Upon which, says he, *Sirs, 'tis no reason that these Fellows should partake of our Prayers, and we not taste of their Ale;* and so went out of the Church, and all the People after him.

6.

A young Man having married an old Woman, when they were in Bed together, he told her he had let something to day wherein he should be a great loser; with that she let a lusty Fart; O now, says he, *I must confess*

## Refined and Enlarged.

3

*feels you have made me a great savour ; therefore old Wives should let, seeing they do it so well.*

7.

A Merchant ask'd a Sailor, why he would marry, seeing long Absence would make his Wife cornute him? O, says he, Sir, *that's done while you do but walk to the Exchange.*

8.

A Country Fellow meeting a Physician in the Street, he desired him *not to be angry with him, because he was not sick yet.*

9.

One being burnt by a Whore, came to ask a Benevolence ; and gave a good reason for it, saying, *He had lost all he had by Fire.*

10.

A cowardly Soldier, a little before a Fight, bid 'em have a good Stomach, for that Night they should Sup in Heaven ; but when the Fight began, he ran away : Then they told him of the Supper : O, says he, *I forgot 'twas Friday Night, for then I always fast.*

11.

One told a little Man, That he was a Pigmy, a pitiful little Fellow : Truly, says he, *I confess I am but little, for I had but one Father, it may be, you had more.*

12.

A scoffing Lady told a simple Gentleman, That his Wit was pretty : Why so ? (says he)

he: *Because*, says she, *all that is little is pretty.*

13.

In the Plague-time, one Night, a Constable heard a Woman beating her Husband: He presently put a red Cross upon the Door, saying, *There cou'd not be a greater Plague than that.*

14.

A simple Country Minister coming up to London in the Plague-time, seeing *Lord have Mercy on us* written on many Doors, said, Now God be thanked for this Reformation in London, for I heard it was a wicked Place: *I wou'd*, said he, *it were so upon every Door of the Town.*

15.

An Usurer used to have many Dishes to his Table, but never eat of above two, carrying the rest away. His Man once brought two together, and left one upon the Bench in the Hall and forgot it. Sirrah, says he, where's the other Dish? Truly, Sir, says he, *it has come so often to the Table, I thought it had known its way hither without my Assistance.*

16.

A Gallant taking Tobacco, an Apprentice said it stunk: At which he swore he would kill him. Sirrah, says he, what are you?

## Refined and Enlarged.

5

you? Why, Sir, I am an Apprentice, and I'll fight with you where you dare. O, I cry you mercy, *are you an Apprentice? I scorn to fight any but Gentlemen.*

17.

The Italian Proverb is, Three Women make a Market with their chattering: Zounds, says a Fellow, *if my Wife had been there, it had been a Fair.*

18.

One ask'd what such a one was? He told him a Proctor of the Court, and he doth some Business of my Wife's. Come, says he, he doth no Business of thy Wife's, but *does thy Business on thy Wife.*

19.

Several Gentlemen were at Dinner together, and one of them was a Parson: Among the Dishes, one was a Pig, but 'twas very lean; then they concluded it was only fit for the Parson, *it being a Spiritual Pig, for it had no Flesh on't.*

20.

The Franciscan Friars are to carry no Money about them, and a Dominican desired the Franciscan to carry him over the Water on his Back; and being on's Back in the Water, he asked him whether he had any Money about him? Yes, says the other: *But our Order allows us to carry no Money*



*Money about us* : And so let him down into the Water.

21.

One sent six cold Partridges to his Friend, but by the way the Servant eat one; and finding by the Letter six were sent, said, I thank your Master for the five Partridges which he hath sent me; but *for the Sixth thank him your self.*

22.

An Earl ask'd a Man, what they said of him at Court : He said, neither good nor bad : With that he beat him well favouredly, and then gave him Twenty Pounds : Now, says he, *you may report both good and bad of me.*

23.

A Minion of the *French* King's had cuckolded many great Lords; he ask'd his Ghostly Father, If he might not swear he was no Adulterer ? Yes, says he, for Perjury is no worse Sin than Adultery.

24.

One was married in the Night, and was ask'd, why he did so ? O Pox, says he, we needed no light; for *my sweet Wife was light enough.*

25.

A Welshman and an Englishman contended about their Feasts : Puh, says the Welshman,



man, we have twenty Cooks, and more at our Feasts; *for every Man toasts his own Cheese.* 26.

An old Man wooing a young Wench, drew his Spectacles out of his Pocket, to write down how rich he was, but she swore she'd have none that *wore their Eyes in their Pockets.* 27.

One wept, that his Wife was dead: Says another, *I wou'd I had thy dead Wife for my living one.* 28.

Nell's Husband complaining, That his Wife brought him nothing: You lye, like a Rogue, says she, *for I bring you Boys without your help.* 29.

Says one, why is thy Beard so brown, and thy Head so white? Cause, says he, *My Head is twenty Years older than my Beard.* 30.

One robbing in one Shire, was taken in another, and the Justice sent him back to the Shire where he robbed: Says he, what Law is this? *For if one be taken a Bed with his Neighbour's Wife, must he be sent thither again the next Night.* 31.

A Country-man lopping a Tree, fell down and broke his Neck, his Man ran home, and told his Dame, how he advis'd him to stand  
fast

fast, and how dangerously he stood, and that he fell down with the Ax in his Hand, and 'twas God's great Mercy that he did not cut himself with the Ax as he fell.

32.

A Gentleman ask'd a Shepherd, whether that River was to be pass'd over or not? Yes, says he; but going to try, flounc'd over Head and Ears, why, thou Rogue, said he, did not you tell me it might be pass'd over? Truly, Sir, says he, I thought so; *for my Geese go over and back again every day.*

33.

One lent his Neighbour his Afs for two days, but he keeps him a Week; and going to ask for him, he told him he was not at home, and as he spoke, the Afs bray'd in the Stable, at which he was angry: Neighbour, says he, *will you believe your Afs before me?*

34.

A Country-man told his Wife, 'twas her Fault that his Daughter play'd the Whore, for she should have lock'd her up: Lock me no Locks, said she; *the Devil take that Key that can't undo that Lock.*

35.

One broke a Jest upon a Gentleman; and after Dinner he told him, he could not break a Jest, *but he could break his Pate,* and did so.

36. Two

36.

Two being condemned to die, were only at last condemn'd to the Gallies: Hump, says the Hangman, *pray rid me of my Office, seeing you bar me of my Right.*

37.

A Man brought home a Sheep's-Head with the Horns on: Says his Wife, and why, Husband, the Horns on? Is there not one in the House already of that sort? But *like to like; I see your Humour is to have something like yourself.*

38.

Another bought a pair of Horns, and brought them home; his Wife ask'd him what that meant? He said, to hang his Hat on: Good Lord, says she, *can't you keep your Hat on your Head?*

39.

A Child was to be Christened, and the Man said to his Wife, Who dost thou think shall be Godfather to our Child? I know not, says she: why, *Tho. Simons*: O, *the Father!* will he be here! says she:

40.

A Man said to his Wife, who dost thou think is a Cuckold? I can't tell, says she: why *John* such a one: O fie, says she: How strangely you talk? *You are such another Man.*

41. A

41.

A Fellow was telling a Trooper, That a Bull-hide well tann'd, would be fitter for Service than any Buff: Which his honest Wife hearing, said, *Then Husband, your Skin tann'd, would make excellent Buff.*

42.

A Judge willing to save a Man that stole a Watch, it was valued but at Twelve-pence; but he that lost it, said, The Fashion of it cost him Five Pounds. O, says the Judge, *we must not hang a Man for Fashion sake.*

43.

A Herald coming to a Gentleman's House, where was a Coat of Arms which the Gentleman could not answer, took a Candle and set it on fire. The Gentleman's Servant coming in, ask'd him the Reason: He said, He did only *blazon* his Master's Coat.

44.

An ignorant Physician told a Parson, That his Cure maintain'd only himself; but mine, says he, *maintains all the Sextons in Town.*

45.

One bragg'd, his Bed was so big, that two hundred Constables lay in it at one time; that is, two Constables of Hundreds.

46.

A Gentleman's Cloak hung in the Water,  
One

Refined and Enlarged.

II

One said, Sir, your Cloak burns : Ay, says he, *therefore I put it into the Water.*

47.

One bid the Cobler put Nails into his Shoes, and they should last the longer : No, says he, if you will have your Shoes to last your Life long, *never put your Nails into them.*

48.

One told another, with a red Face, That his Face was disparked, 'cause there was no pale : Tho' there's no pale, says he, yet *there's good store of red Deer, viz. Dear red.*

49.

A Goldsmith and another conspired to steal a Silver Bowl ; and that it might not be known, 'twas gilded : And tho' the other stole it, yet *the Guilt of the Fact lay on the Goldsmith.*

50.

One saying, He had been upon Tenariff, the highest Hill in the World, was asked, why he staid not there, for *he'd never come so near Heaven again.*

51.

One hearing the Story of St. George, that kill'd the Dragon, said, sure 'twas a Lye : Nay, some believe there never was a Saint George, nor a Dragon : *Pray God there be a Maid then,* says a simple Fellow.



52.

A Fellow wooing a Wench, she fate so long between his Legs, that he fell fast a sleep: She rose up and put the Churn between his Legs: He waking, hugg'd it, and said, *Well, and how d'ye now?* Thinking the Wench was there.

53.

One sent his Man for a Lawyer's Advice without a Fee; but he slighted him: His Master went and gave him his Fee: O now, says the Lawyer, *I understand you.* Then he chid his Man for not telling the matter right. O, Sir says he, *I had not my Instructions in my Pocket.*

54.

A Fool got a Bow and Arrow, and went through the Town, and swore he'd kill all the Cuckolds: Says a Woman to her Husband, D'ye hear what the Fool says? Pray get out o'th' way: Why, Wife, says he, am I a Cuckold? Ay, but Husband, I am afraid lest the Arrow should glance.

55.

A western Lady was very hospitable to many Gentlemen; and it happen'd a Knight came thither; and being a great Housewife, early in the Morning she call'd to her Maids, and ask'd whether the Pig was served; which the Knight hearing,

said



said before the Gentlewoman at Dinner, Madam, are the Pigs served? Sir, says she, *I know not whether you have had your Breakfast or no.*

56.

A Lady desired a blunt Fellow to uncase the Rabbits: He not understanding, took out the Kidneys, and sent them to her, saying, that *though he could not uncase them, yet he had unbutton'd them.*

57.

A Townsman told a Scholar, that he could tell what was Latin for all the parts of the Body: Why, what's for the Head? Why, *Aries*: At which they laugh'd: Then he swore, *if it were not Aries, 'twas Taurus.*

58.

A Scholar ask'd a Townsman's Wife for her Husband, thinking he had been fell in the Fire, and burnt his Head, for *he smelt such a Smell of Hairs.*

59.

One, when the Hangman came to put the Halter about his Neck, desired him not to bring the Rope too near his Throat; for I am, says he, so ticklish about that Place, that I shall hurt myself so with unreasonable Laughter, that *it will go near to throttle me.*

60.

Another was told by the Priest, being to be executed, That tho' his Dinner was sharp and harsh, yet he should find a joyful Supper in Heaven : Ah, says he, 'twill do me no good, for *I never eat any Suppers.*

61.

One hired a Waterman to land him at Temple-Stairs; the Waterman landed him in the Mud, for which the Gentleman would not pay him; saying, You should have landed me at Temple-Stairs, but *this is Puddle-Wharf.*

62.

A Fellow stood staring on a Gentlewoman in a Balcony, at which she retir'd: Says he, what, does the Sun offend you, Lady? Yes, says she, *The Son of thy Mother.*

63.

One asked another how his Nose was? he answered, 'twas bad, but now 'twas currant: I think so too, says he, *for 'tis always running.*

64.

One that had fore Eyes, was jeer'd by another that was clear-ey'd, who told him they were not so fore, but he could see a Knave: It may be so, says he, *but you must look in a Glass then.*

65. One

65.

One said *Bridwell* was for Whores, *Bedlam* for Madmen, but no place for Fools. Sir, says another, you are not for the common good, *you always speak for yourself.*

66.

A Gentleman said he had travell'd far: A Lady told him she had been farther. Why Madam, says he, if it be so, you and I may lie together by *Authority.*

67.

One losing one of his Arms in the Wars, was begging: No, says one, I'll give you nothing; you are no Gentleman, you *cannot show your Arms.*

68.

One under the Pope's-Head-Tavern-Door was railing at the Pope: Says the Drawer to him, Take heed how you rail against the Pope, *for now his Head is full of Wine.*

69.

Some Gentlemen being a drinking, a Wench came up to tend them; she being not enough, in anger they knock'd for more: The Master coming up, ask'd what they call'd for: Said they, Must we be thus attended? Have you no more Whores in the House but this? Yes, Sir, pray be patient *I'll send up my own Wife presently.*

B

70. A

70.

A Lord in this Kingdom, a great Lover of rich *Venice Glasse*s, having two presented to him worth Fifty Pounds, by Accident his Butler broke one of them; and he was so furious for it, that he call'd him Rogue and Rascal; and ask'd him how he did it; and repeated that so often, that the Fellow told him. My Lord, I'll shew you how I did it, if you'll have a little Patience. So he took the other Glas in his Hands, and said, Thus and thus I broke the other; and so let the second Glas fall, and broke that: The Conceit of which, made the Lord pardon him

71.

An Englishman and a Frenchman being at Dinner together, but understood not one another, the Frenchman said, *Mange profaice Monsieur*: The other mistaking him, swore it was *not in his Face, but in his Wrists and Hams*, meaning the Itch.

72.

A Woman told her Husband he was a Witch: But he went to a cunning Man to know the Truth, who told him, he was no Witch, but he was a Cuckold. So he comes home rejoycing to his Wife, and told her that he said he was not a Witch, but a Cuckold, Says she, *I am sure, if thou art not a Witch, he is one.*

73. One

73.

One having a very great Nose, and thin Beard, was told, the Shadow of his Nose did hinder his Beard's growth.

74.

A jealous Man pictur'd a Lamb on his Wife's Belly, for he was going to Sea; and staying out a long time, she began to have an itching Desire, and her Friend coming to her, 'spied the Lamb pictur'd; then he pictur'd a pair of Horns on the Head on'r: And when her Husband came home, he wonder'd at the Horns. Why, what is it, Husband? says she. Why, Horns, says he. O lack, Husband, says she, it is two Years since you went, and *by that Time all Lambs have Horns.*

75.

One Hog was to be tryed before Judge Bacon, and he told him he was his Kinsman. Says he, No Hog can be Bacon till 'tis hang'd, and *then I'll allow you to be my Kinsman.*

76.

One going to hanging, heard a Woman say, she had begg'd him, so he would marry her. He seeing her long Nose, and shrill Tongue, said Carman, drive on, *I'll first be hang'd before I'll marry her:* and was so.

77.

A Knight, when a Gentleman came to visit him, and they both being to go abroad



together, the Coach-Horses staid something long: Come, Sir, says he, let you and I go away in the Coach before, and *let the Horses come after.*

78.

The same Knight having been a hunting, and being very hungry, came to a Gentleman's House, where he found ready a Chine of Beef; which he liked so well, that he commanded his Servants *to cut all his Beef out into Chines.*

79.

A Serjeant coming to arrest a Fellow, says to him, Sir, the King greets you well. Does the King know me, says he? *Pray, how does he do?*

80.

One stealing a Cup out of a Tavern, was laid hold on; a Gentleman sent his Man to know what the Matter was. He came and told him, only a Fellow had *got a Cup too much.* Pish, says he, *that's my Fault, and many an honest Man's also.*

81.

Two Widows sitting by the Fire, were chatting together of their dead Husbands: One said, Come, let us have another Candle, for my poor Husband lov'd Light, God send him Light everlasting. And says the other, My poor Husband lov'd a  
good



good Fire, I wish him Fire everlasting.

82.

Two riding down a great Hill together, one said, It was dangerous riding down. No, says t'other, I will not light; for I have but one pair of Shoes, and I shall spoil 'em. Says the other, And I have but one Neck, and I fear I shall spoil that, and therefore I'll 'light.

83.

One swore he saw a Viol, or Gambo, as big as a Church; was ask'd, How it could be play'd on. He answer'd, His Wife and he drew a two-handed Bow of a Furlong in length over the Strings, whilst Twelve of his Children run up the Frets, and stopt in due Tune as they played.

84.

A Baker having stolen a Goose, one cry'd after him, Baker, Baker, I will, I will, says he. Being served with a Warrant, he said, he bid him bake her, as he did; but he not coming to cat her, I eat her my self.

85.

A Man finding his Wife always idle, beat her soundly. Says she, Husband, why do you beat me? *You see I do nothing.* That is the Reason, you lazy Whore, that I do beat you.

86.

Two Doctors walking, a Maid emptied a Piss-pot, by Chance, on their Heads: One of them was angry: Says t'other, We are Physicians, but let us be Patients; and calling to her, said, Are you not ashamed, being none of your Calling, to cast Water before Doctors.

87.

One, parting a Fray, was cut into the Skull: Says the Surgeon, Sir, one may see your Brains. Nay, then I'll be hang'd, says he, for *if I had had any Brains, I had never come there.*

88.

A Welshman and his Master being at a Play, a Rogue cut his Master's Purse. Then he cut off the Rogue's Ear. He ask'd why he did so. He said, *Give bur Master bur Purse, and bur shall have bur Ear again.*

89.

Another was stop't, and they ask'd him what was his Name, and he said, *Adultery*: Then, Sir, I'll commit you. Sir, says he, if you do, your Wife will be angry with you, *to commit Adultery in your Watch.*

90.

A Miller had woo'd abundance of Girls, and did lie with them; upon which he refused to marry them: But one Girl he did solicit

solicit very much, but all would not do :  
Then he marry'd her, and told her on the  
Marriage-Night, if she would have let him  
done as the rest did, he would never have  
had her : *By my Troth, I thought so, said she,  
for I was served so by half a dozen before.*

91.

A young Fellow wish'd himself the richest  
Cuckold in England. Says his Mother, You  
are a covetous Boy; *has not your Father enough  
in store for you.*

92.

A Gentleman dying much in Debt, one  
said he had carried Five hundred Pounds of  
his to another World; and another, Three  
hundred : Well, says another, I see, though  
a Man cannot carry away any thing of his  
own into another World, yet *he may of ano-  
ther Man's.*

93.

O, Chamberlain, says a Gentleman, thou  
hast laid both the Sheets above the Bed (he  
being very drunk, went in under both :) No  
Sir, says he, we don't use to lay one above the  
Bed, and t'other underneath.

94.

Says a Lord, My Friend, I should know  
thee. Yes, says he, I am one of your Lord-  
ship's Tenants, my Name is J. G. O, says  
he, I remember there were two Brothers of

B. 4

you.

you, and one is dead, which is, that that is alive? *It is I, my Lord*, says he.

95.

A Grafter sent his Son to *Oxford*, and he follow'd Poetry: His Father check'd him for it: Well, since you are a Poet, tell me why so handsome a Woman as *Venus*, marry'd such an ugly Fellow as *Vulcan*? I wonder at it too, Father! and yet *I wonder as much, why my Mother married you!*

96.

A Captain passing by where a Woman was washing a Buck, and thought she had been brewing, took some of the Lye and drank it; then he began to spit and spaul. She ask'd him what he ail'd? Calling her Whore, he told her he had swallow'd *the Lye*. *Nay then*, says she, *I cannot blame a Captain to be angry.*

97.

One asked how many Fellows there were of such a Colledge; was answer'd, *There's more Good Fellows, than Good Scholars.*

98.

Sirrah, says the Justice, thou art a Rogue; if thou art not hanged, I'll be hang'd for thee. *I thank you, Sir*, says he, *I pray be not out of the way when that time comes.*

99.

Says another Justice, Sirrah, you are a  
Rogue.

Rogue. *Not so very a Rogue as your Worship* (and then he spit) *takes me to be.*

100.

Sirrah, Says another Justice, you are an arrant Knave. Says he, Just as your Worship spoke, the Clock struck *Two*.

101.

A Man in the West, nam'd *Spilman*, was to be try'd for his Life, and the Recorder of the Town ask'd him his Name. He said *Spilman*. Says he, Take *Sp* away, then it is *Ilman*; put *K* to it, then it is *Kilman*: Take him away, says the Recorder, his Name has hang'd him already. The next Sessions the Recorder being not there, the wise Mayor undertook another that was to be try'd for his Life, named *Watson*, saying, Take *Sp* away, then it is *Ilman*; and put *K* to it, then it is *Kilman*; take away the Rogue, says he, his Name has hang'd him.

102.

A Player was riding up *Fleet-street* a great pace; one ask'd him what Play was play'd to Day? Says he, You may see that upon every Post. Why, says he, I took you for a Post, you ride so fast.

103.

One being very Jealous, came suddenly home, and found one busie with his Wife; says he, Friend, I thank thee; I have fear'd

B 5

this



this a long time, but now I find it true; it hath eased me of a great deal of Trouble: *I'll be jealous no more.*

104.

A Gentleman losing his Way, galloping furiously over the plow'd Lands, towards *Tame*, and meeting one, said Friend, is this the way to *Tame*? Yes, Sir, says he, your Horse, if he be as wild as the Devil.

105.

In *Wiltshire*, in Queen *Elizabeth's* Days, the Shire was Training, and a Countryman coming to see his Son; Wise, says he, it does me good to see how trim a Vellow my Zon is in his Harness. The young Man hearing it, began to shake his Pike very furiously, saying, O Vathar, chad rather than a Groat, that itch had *but one Spaniard here.*

106.

A decay'd a Gentleman, in a Thredbare Cloak, one told him his Cloak was very watchful, for it had not had a good Nap this Seven Years. Truly, says he, you want a Nap as well as my Cloak; for *you talk idly for want of Sleep.*

107.

The Dean sent to a Scholar in the Chapel, to bid him sing as the rest did. Pray remember me to Mr. Dean, says he; and tell

tell him, *I am as merry as those that sing.*

108.

A good Preacher, when most of his Auditory was asleep, heard a Child cry: Good Nurse, says he, *kill the Child, or else it will wake some of the best in the Parish.*

109.

A Miser having a Sheep stol'n from him by a poor Man, would needs send him to Prison, saying, *There was not so damn'd a Rogue in the World.* Pray, Sir, said he, *remember yourself, and be good to me.*

110.

A Maid came to her Mistress, an ancient Woman, and told her there would be a Sermon in the Afternoon. Now God's blessing on thy Heart, says she; *for I could not sleep the last Night, I'll see if I can take a Nap there.*

111.

A Maid seeing her Master make clean his Wife's Shoes, said, *Pray, now your Hand is in, make clean mine too;* which he did. In a short time after he cudgel'd his Wife for some Fault; and his Maid being by, he told her, *Now his Hand was in, she should have some too, and so bang'd her also.*

112.

One seeing a Man play on a Sackbut, thought

thought that which was cover'd with the upper part, was thrust so far into the Player's Throat still, and call'd it a strange Trumpet, and thought it went down into his Belly to fetch up Wind still, as a Pump doth Water.

113.

One told his Master, he still gap'd in his Sleep. He would not believe it, but said he would buy a Looking-Glass to hang at his Bed-side for a Tryal.

114.

One following a young Maid, he liked her very well behind; but looking in her Face, found she had a very large Nose: Well, says he, if I had liked you before, as well as I did behind, I would have kiss'd you. Pray, Sir, says she, kiss where you like. But it is your Nose that I dislike. *Why, in that Place that I appointed you to kiss, I have never a Nose, kiss there.*

115.

A Shepherd on Salisbury-Plain, seeing a Coach gallop along, ask'd the Man that gallopt after, what Whirling-House that was? He said, A Coach. And I pray what Lady is that which sits in it? It is the Queen of Hearts. I thought so, says he, *Because I saw the Knave of Clubs come galloping so fast after.*

116. Sim-

116.

*Simpleton* bid his Man burn some sweet thing in his Chamber; so he bought some sweet Frankincense; which his Master tasted, and found bitter, charg'd him to buy two Pounds of the best Sugar to burn in his Chamber.

117.

One told his Son, That he was a naughty Boy; and that at One and Thirty he lost his Sheep; and driving the Sheep over the Bridge, he drowned them. Truly Father, says he, when I am One and Thirty, I never lose; and when I drive my Sheep over the Bridge, I never drown them.

118.

Another foolish Fellow, when he was abroad, would pawn his Cloak; to prevent which, his Mother caused the Backs of all his Doublets to be made of Canvas, with two painted Fools thereon; which caused him, after that, to keep his Cloak on, lest they discovered the third Fool.

119.

The Watch passing by, one threw a Piss-Pot out a Window, which lighted on their Heads: They being very angry, he ask'd who they were? They said, The Watch, Why then, *Harm watch, Harm catch.*

120.

A Gentlewoman came to a rich Usurer, and at her going away he offer'd her a Cup of Old Canary, in a Glass little bigger than a Thimble; who, to save Charges, only kiss'd it to her, and said it was Canary of fix Years old: *I wonder*, says she, *it should be so old, being so very little.*

121.

A Scholar and a Courtier meeting together, the Scholar being next the Wall, the Courtier jostled him: What's the matter? said he, I do not use to give every Fool the Wall. *But I do*, says the Scholar, and so let him have it.

122.

Some met together; One said, Now Mr. Sampson is come, we fear no Bailiff nor Serjeant; nay, if a Thousand Philistians were here, he is able to brain them all. Yes, says he, *so you will lend me one of your Jaw-Bones.*

123.

A Knight came to the Tower-gate, just as it was shut, and the Warders going in with the Keys: Ho! Fellow, says he, prithee open the Gate. None of your Fellow, but a poor Knave. Why then, Poor Knave, Nay, no Knave neither, Sir. Why then, says the Knight, *he was a Knave that told me so.*

124.

A Landlord inviting his Tenants to Dinner,



ner, bid them fall on, for there was Beef of Twenty Pounds an Ox. A poor Man hearing that, fell to a Capon before him ; for which he was reprov'd. Why, says he, I am but a poor Man, I dare not venture on Beef of Twenty Pounds an Ox, but on a Capon of Half-a-Crown price. Yet he was bid to eat Beef. He said, No; he would praise God in Capon, if his Worship pleased.

125.

One said, He heard that a Man was changed into an Afs ; but, by eating of Roses, recover'd his manly Shape. Truly, Uncle, says one, if I might advise you, *you should have a Sallad of Roses every Morning.*

126.

A wise Mayor in the West, with his discreet Wife, went to see the Queen's Ape ; as she came in, the Ape catch'd at his Wife, and made Mouths at her : But the Mayor told the Ape, he was an unmannerly Gentleman, to mock an ancient Woman, as his Wife was, and a Midwife too, and one that might be his Mother for Age.

127.

One having a scolding Wife, swore he would drown himself. She following him, desiring him to forbear, or at least, to let her speak with him. Speak quickly then, says he. Pray, Husband, if you will needs drown  
your

yourself, take my Counsel to go into a deep Place; for *it would grieve my Heart to see you long a dying.* With that, the Fellow came back again, and went to the *Indies.*

128.

A Woman being on her Death-Bed, her Husband ask'd her who he should marry? Are you in haste to marry? Says she, Why then marry the Devil's Dam. No, says he, I should commit Incest then; for *I have match'd with his Daughter already.*

129.

Another, Her Husband being to be hang'd, went to him; and the Night before he was to die, she goes to the Sheriff, desiring him to be her Friend. Good Woman, says he, your Husband must die. Says she, I do not desire his Life, but desire he may be the first hang'd in the Morning, because I have a great way to go, and my Mare is old and lame.

130.

A Gentlewoman lov'd a Doctor of Physick; and to enjoy him, feign'd her self sick. Her Husband desired him to give her some Comfort. He went up and stay'd an Hour with her, and came down again. Her Husband ask'd him how she did? O, says he, she has had two such extreme Fits, *that if you had seen but one of them, it would have made your Heart ake.*

131. One

131.

One Mr. *Little*, Mayor of *Abington*, bearing spite to one, sent him to Prison: But being to go out of his Place at *Michaelmas*, the Fellow went merrily singing [*When Michaelmas is come, and I shall be set free — I'll care as little for Little, as Little does care for me —*]

132.

One Mr. *Man*, Master of a Ship call'd the *Moon*, used to lie with a Gentlewoman; and her Husband tax'd her with another Gentleman. She swore she knew him no more than she did *the Man in the Moon*.

133.

A Lady was bragging, that she had overthrown her Enemy, in Law: One of her Servants standing by, said, *He took a wrong Sow by the Ear, when he meddled with your Ladyship*.

134.

A Welshman coming to his Inn, saw a fat Goose at the Fire, and desired to have it to Dinner, but it stunk sufficiently: Then he sent for the Host, and told him of it. He swore bitterly, it was killed that morning. Says the Welshman, *Then bur am sure, bur was kill bur shitting*.

135.

Another coming out of *Wales*, begg'd by  
the

the way, and one Night fill'd his Guts so full of Whey, that his Belly ak'd. He prays to S. Davy for Comfort. An Owl being at roost in the Barn, as he held up his Head, praying, shit just in his Mouth, I thank you, good S. Davy ; for *I desired but one Drop, but you have given me more than a Spoonful.*

136.

A young Man marry'd a peevish Woman, who was not content with her Husband's kind Usage, but complain'd to her Father still, which tired him out. A little after her Husband, to break her Humour, struck her, and she ran to her Father. He willing to reform her too, lac'd her Sides well with a Holly-crap, saying, Commend me to thy Husband, and tell him I am now even with him ; for *I have cudgel'd his Wife, as well as he has beat my Daughter.*

137.

A Gentlewoman of mean Fortune, marries a handsome Knight of a good Estate, yet she must have a Sweet-heart, and being in private with him, told him how greatly she lov'd him : But her Husband over-hearing her, said, Sir, *believe her not, for she has told me so these seven Years ;* which made him run faster down than he came up.

138. A

138.

A great Thief, long using a great City, see'd a Porter to let him in at Night still: at last he was to be hang'd; and being on the Ladder, and seeing the Porter there, said to him, *Honest Porter, if I come not in to Night by Twelve a Clock, do not tarry up for me:* And so flung himself off the Ladder.

139.

In a great Corporation in *England*, the Serjeant desir'd the Mayor they might have Gowns, as formerly, for which they had a Precedent: Gowns, says the Mayor, and why not Coats? So calling for a pack of Cards, said, he could cut off that Custom by a Precedent also; he shewed them the Four Rings and Four Queens in Gowns, but the Four Knaves all in short Coats.

140.

A Welshman, in Heat of Blood, challenged an Englishman at Sword and Buckler: The Englishman giving him a lusty Blow on the Leg, which vex'd him, he threw down his Weapon, swearing, *Splut, was not hur Buckler broad enough, but hur must hit hur on the Leg?*

141.

Two Captains falling out, nothing would reconcile them; with much ado, they were perswaded by a grave Gentleman to refer it to him,



him, which they consented to: And so bringing them into a private Room, made them swear devoutly to stand to his award: Then says he, I charge you stir not from hence till ye are reconciled. Then finding themselves bound by Oath, were reconciled.

142.

Two Captains, one Valiant, the other a Coward, and of contrary Sides, came to a view in a Truce: The Coward coming to salute the other, said, Sir, do you not know me? Sir, says he, *I should have known you better, if you had shewn me your Back; for that I have seen often, but never your Face 'till now.*

143.

In a Storm at Sea, a Fellow wish'd for two Stars; viz. That in *Cheapside*, and that in *Coleman-street*.

144.

*Archee* the Jester had mump'd many, but now was mump'd himself; for on *New-Years-Day* a Lord gave him Twenty Pieces, but he shaking them in his Fist, said, they were too light. Says the Lord, Give me them again, I have other Gold in my Pocket; which *Archee* did. Well, says the Lord, *I put Money once into a Fool's Hand, but he had not the Wit to keep it.*

145. One

145.

One being drunk, laid a Wager, that he would drink up the Sea: On the Morrow, finding he could not perform it, was very penfive. Says his Friend, Be merry, Boy, and tell him, that you will make your Bargain good, if he will stop all the Rivers that run into the Sea: So it was drawn.

146.

A Country Fellow coming to London, and looking upon a Sign, where he read, *Here are Horses to be let* (1663) Good Lord! says he, *how do they do for Stable-room for so many Horses?*

147.

A Taylor sent his Bill to a Lawyer for Money. The Lawyer bid the Boy tell his Master that he was not running away (being very busy at that time.) The Boy comes again, and tells him he must needs have his Money. Didst tell him, I was not running away? Yes Sir; but he bid me tell you, *That though you were not running away, yet he was.*

148.

A Tavern-Reckoning being deliver'd to the Lord-keeper, instead of a Petition: He perceiving the Mistake, said, *The Reckoning being discharg'd, I see no reason of Complaint.*

149.

Dr. Hayward put forth a Book which vex'd  
Queen

Queen *Elizabeth*. She ask'd *Bacon* whether there was no Treason in it? No, Madam, said he, but there's much Felony; for he hath stol'n many of his Sentences and Conceits out of *Cornelius Tacitus*.

150.

A little before Sir *Tho. Moor* was to die, a Barber was sent to him: Faith, says he, the King and I have a Suit for my Head, and till that be clear'd, I'll spend no cost upon it.

151.

Sir *Tho. Moor* had many Daughters, but no Son, so that his Wife did often wish for a Boy; which at last she had, which was very simple: Ah, Wife, says he, thou hast often wish'd for a Boy, and now thou hast one, and he will never be no other than a Boy.

152.

A Gentlewoman that used to plaister her Face, to repair Nature, was invited abroad: But one advised her not to go, for we shall be very merry, and you cannot laugh, for fear of shewing two Faces

153.

A Countryman hearing the Emperour lov'd Roots, presented him with a Rape-root, for which the Emperour gave him a Thousand Marks. A Courtier seeing this, presented him with a gallant Horse. The Emperour smell'd out his Plot, and gave him the Rape-

Rape-root; for, says he, it cost me a Thousand Marks.

154.

A Scholar was lock'd out of *Wadham* College, and about Ten a Clock he came and knock'd: The Porter came to the Gate, and told him the Warden had took up the Keys with him. Pray, says he to the Porter, go to the Warden, and tell him I am here, Truly, Sir, says he, the Warden is angry with me already, I dare not do it; *but if you'll go yourself, it may be he'll give you the Keys.*

155.

An active Gentleman jump't before King *James*: Push, says the King, I would have jump't farther than that my self. Yes, says a Court-Earwig, I have seen your Majesty jump much farther, when you were young. You lie, says he, *I would indeed have jump't much farther, but never could by three Foot.*

156.

Says a Lady to her Maid, What, you are with Child. Yes, a little, Forsooth. And who got it? My Master, Forsooth. Where? In the Truckle-Bed, Forsooth. Where was I then? Asleep in the High-bed, Forsooth. Why did you not call out then, you Whore? Why, says she, would you have done so?

157. A

157.

A Gentleman had oft solicited his Wife's Maid for a little of that which *Harry* gave *Doll*. But she denied still, saying, He'd hurt her. He told her, No. She said, If he did, she'd cry out. After all was done; Lau ye there, says he, did I hurt you? Well, or did *I cry out*? Says she.

158.

Another came to a Lady to be hired; and she told her she was no Maid. Yes, says she, but I am. How can that be, when, to my knowledge, you had a Child? Well, says she, it was but a very little one tho'; and do you make such a Matter of that?

159.

A Gentleman would often be drunk, and then he would kick his Man extreamly, he also took much Tobacco, and great store of Colts-foot in it: and when he was sober, his Man told him, That he thought *the cause of his much kicking, was, by taking so much Colts-foot among his Tobacco.*

160.

An old Man being drunk, his Son came to fetch him home. Sirrah, says he, have a care of me, for my Head is very light. Oh, Father, says he, *that's long of your Eyes; for if they were out, your Head would be in the dark.*

161. A



161.

A Young Maid came to a Priest to be Shriv'd, and she told him all her Sins: But one among the rest, was, That she was with a young Man in a Hay-loft. And what did you do there, says the Priest? Why, what an old Fool are you, says she, to ask what a young Man and a Maid should do together in a Hay-Loft?

162.

Another Maid, confessing her Sins, told the Priest, That when her Mother struck her, I struck her again, good Father; and when she said I was naught, I said again, she was naught, good Father; and when she bid me kiss her Arse, I bid her again *kiss my Arse, good Father.*

163.

One wonder'd there was so many Pick-pockets about *London*, seeing there's a Match at every Corner: Puh, says another, *they'd as willingly meet with a Watch as any thing else.*

164.

All the Pictures in a great Lord's Gallery were shew'd to a Gentleman, which he lik'd very much, and one was that of the Ten Commandments. The Lord told him, seeing he liked them so well, he would give him one, and bid him make his choice, and he chose that of the Ten Commandments.

C

That

That excepted, said the Lord, take any other: Well, says the Gentleman, my Lord, if you will not give them to me, I'll promise you, *you shall never keep them.*

165.

One Mr. *Eaton*, a good House-keeper, had a Scholar to dine with him, which he thought simple; and having a Goose at Table, said, Will you eat any Goose? The Scholar said nothing, till all was eaten and took away: Then, says he, Sir, I thank you for my good Chear, *the Goose is Eaton.*

166.

There were three Brothers named *Buck*, and having Venison, made three Pasties; and one of those who were invited was named *Cooke*, and thinking to play upon the Brothers, said, Here is *Buck, Buck, Buck*. True, says one of the Brothers, *Buck* is good Meat, but what says the Proverb, *God sends Meat, and the Devil sends Cooks.*

167.

In *Ireland*, a Bagpiper coming for *England*, with his Snapfack on his Shoulder, as he sat at Dinner in a Wood, three Wolves began to accost him: Then he threw one Bread, and another Meat; and still they crept nearer to him; upon which, being afraid, he took his Bagpipes and began to play, at which Noise the Wolves run all away:

away: A Pox take you, says he, if I had known you had loved Musick so well, you should have had it before Dinner.

168.

Two Gentlemen at a Meeting contended for Wit and one put such a taunt on t'other, that put him quite out of Countenance; the Company, laughing said, That he had struck him dead, as *Sampson* did the Philistines: Says he presently, *I receiv'd that Blow by the Jaw-Bone of an Ass*

169.

A Gentleman and his Man riding, his Man saw one riding on a Cow: Look, Master, says he, yonder is a Fellow rides a Horseback on a Cow: That's a Bull, says he: No, Sir, says he, *I know 'tis a Cow by his Teats.*

170.

A Country-man riding up to the Term, met a Man going to be hang'd: Ah, Friend, says he, thou art happy: for *thou art like to have no Doings at the Term.*

171.

Two Gentlemen were talking together busily, and a Beggar importuned them very much for an Alms: They chid him often, but he'd not stir: At last one of them let a great Fart: Says the Beggar, blefs your worship's Arse, upon which he gave him six

pence. *You see, Sir,* says the Beggar, *'tis an ill Wind that blows no Body good.*

172.

A Maid that liv'd near *Hounslow*, went to *Ludgate-hill* to buy a Hat, for she was to be married the next *Sunday*. The Hatter ask'd her Fifteen Shillings for the Hat: But she said, she would give but Ten, nor had no more about her. Why, Sweet-heart, says he, I'll take your Maiden-head for it. Well, come, says she. So up they went, and she paid him, it seems, that way; for she told her Mother that she had got a brave Hat, and paid no Money at all for it. How then? Says her Mother. Why, he took my Maidenhead for it. What did he ask for it? Says she, Why, Fifteen Shillings. Go, you Whore, get you back again; here's Fifteen Shillings, go give it him, and fetch your Maidenhead again, for I would not for Twenty Shillings thy Husband should find thee without a Maidenhead.

173.

A Country Farmer being sick, he and his Wife came to a Doctor, who advised him to drink Asses Milk and Sugar every Morning; but if you can get no Asses Milk, come to me, and I'll help you to some. Says his Wife to him, Pray, *do you think that the Doctor gives suck.*

2

174. Some

174.

Some naked Boys at *Norton*, making themselves Boots with Dirt, and washing themselves after, clapt some Clay upon the Hole of every Boy's Bumb: A Wench being among them, being to be clapt upon her Bumb also; one said, Hey ding! Here's a Boy has two Holes, give me two pieces of Clay.

175.

*John* came to *Thomas* his House, to speak with him; but *Thomas* came to the Door, and bid his Maid say he was not at home; which *John* over-heard. Two or Three Days after, *Thomas* came to speak with *John*, and *John* looks out at a Window, and told him he was not at home. Why do you say so? Do not I see you at home? Hey day, says *John*, I believed your Maid, you were not at home, and you will not believe me my own self.

176.

One having a wry Nose, one told him he knew what his Nose was made on, and what his Nose was not made on. Why, says he, how's that? Why, says he, 'tis not made of Wheat, 'tis made of Rye.

177.

One *Chambers* and *Garret* riding by *Ty-bourn*; says *Chambers*, Here's a brave Tene-  
C 3 ment,



ment, if it had a Garret : I wonder, says Garret, thou shouldst talk so simply, *there must first be Chambers before there can be any Garret.*

178.

A vertuous Lady being once in a musing Vein, sat with her legs straddling : Says her Husband to her, Sweet-heart, your Cabinet stands open; Say you so, says she, why do you not lock it then? For I am sure none keep the Key but your self.

179.

A Gallant spying a gamefome Maid, said, Sweet-heart, Give me leave to kiss your Hands and Feet : Olack, Sir, said she, you are in Extreame to aim both high and low at once; for I have often heard there's vertue in the middle, and there I would have you kiss : If you won't, you may let it alone.

180.

A Husband and a Wife did oft disagree; and so sharp they were at it sometimes, that they wish'd one another's Death; but their Son and Heir hearing them, and being of a very good Nature, (and very devout) fell down on his Knees, and desired that God would hear both their Prayers.

181.

A Fellow reported his Mistress was a  
Whore;

Whore; which she hearing, rebuk'd him sharply for it: But one that stood by, told he was drunk when he said so: Yes, says the Fellow, and *in Vinoveritas*: Well, says she, then I pardon you.

182.

A penurious Knight coming to an Inn; to save Charges, called for some Pease up, which he parch'd on the Hearth for his Supper; which his Man seeing, presently called for a Bottle of Hay, and began to eat it: Being ask'd the Reason, answer'd, *If my Master eat Provender, I hope I may make bold to feed on Hay.*

183.

A Citizen inviting some of his Neighbours to a Feast. by chance his Son reaching a Glass of Wine to a Gentleman, spilt some of it on his Band: With that his Father took him a box on the Ear: And he recovering himself, struck the next Man to him a good Box: Being ask'd the Reason, answered, Come, come, *let it go round, 'twill come to my Father anon*, for I dare not strike him my self.

184.

A Fidler was bragging what a chaste Wife he had: Says a Merchant, I'll lay my Ship against thy Fiddle, if I may have Opportunity, I get her good Will to lie with her:

C. 4.

The

The Wager was laid, and he had Liberty to try her. But the Fidler, in the mean time, went to the Window, and sung this Song :

*Hold out, Sweet-heart, hold out ;  
 Hold out but these two Hours :  
 If thou hold out, there is no doubt  
 But the Ship and all is ours.  
 'I faith, sweet Robin, I cannot,  
 He hath caught me about the Middle :  
 He hath me won ; thou art undone ;  
 Sweet Robin, thou hast lost thy Fiddle.*

185.

A Parson being at *Blackwall*, in the Rumps time, was much frequented by Women ; and an honest Parson that preach'd hard by, and that was turned out for a Malignant, and much frequented by the said Woman before, was ask'd the Reason of it ; who answer'd,  
*The weakest always goes to the Wall.*

186.

Two Gentlemen ( but unknown to each other ) were appointed to lie with a Woman one Night ; the first came and lost his Ring in the Bed ; the second found it there , and about two or three Days after, the other spies it on his Finger, and he demands it. He ask'd him where he lost it. Why, in such a Woman's Bed, says he. Why, there

there I found it, says the other. At last they agreed to leave it to the Arbitrament of the next Man they met, which happen'd to be her Husband; and telling him the whole Matter, says he, In my Judgment, the Man that owns the Sheets should have the Ring. Marry then, they told him, *for your good Judgment, you shall have the Ring.*

187.

One eating a Custard, it seems, burnt his Mouth, that he cry'd again, The other ask'd him why he wept. Because, says he, my Father died this Day Twelve Month. Then the other burnt his Chaps, and he ask'd him why he wept: He answer'd, Because thou wert not hang'd that Day thy Father died.

188.

One seeing one of his old Acquaintance, and he took no notice of him: Puh, says he, *he sees me well enough, but won't look upon me.*

189.

A Gentleman taking a Wife very crooked, but of a very good Condition, was ask'd why he married her? Answer'd, That *God had bow'd her, and sent her to him for a Token.*

190.

King James going thorough the North into Scotland, at a Town the Ways were very

bad; the King commanded them before his Return to mend them: And they being most of them Tenants in the Town, laid all their Oxhorns together, and Earth on the Top. And coming back, the Mayor told the King, That his Brethren, the Aldermen, and he, had *laid their Heads together to mend the Way for his Majesty.*

191.

A Servitor in *Oxford* carrying a Neat's-Tongue to the Table, by chance let it fall; for which his Tutor chid him extreamly: But he told him, That this Fault was not great, it was only *Lapsus Linguae.*

192.

One ask'd a Scull of a Kitchen in *Oxford*, How he came to have so much Wit? Answered, Why, *where should it be, unless it be in the Skull.*

193.

After Supper, in a College in *Oxford*, some of the young Scholars were throwing Bones one at another; which the Principal spying, sent them Word, *Now the Bellies were full, the Bones shall be at rest.*

194.

A Fellow of a College in *Oxford* having sore Legs; one ask'd him, How he could keep so much within Doors, *seeing he had such running Legs.*

195. A



195.

A Lady having a very pretty Dog, which she loved much; the Parlour-Door being open, it seems the Dog laid his Tail there; upon which the Maid whipt him; which my Lady hearing, ask'd what was the Matter with the Dog? The Wench told her, Nothing: What is it? Says she: Truly, Madam, little or nothing: What is it, I say, House-wife? Why, truly, forsooth, Madam, *The Dog did untruss a Point in the Parleour.*

196.

A Scholar gave his Tutor an Epistle for a New-year's Gift, which he found Fault withal, as having false Latin in it: O Sir, says he, *you must never look a gift Horse in the Mouth.*

197.

A Cook of a College being almost drunk upon a Friday, when he was to broil red Herrings, mistook and slit his great Sheath, and served it up for a red Herring. They chid him for it; he said nothing: What, say they, have you lost your hearing? No, says he, but I have lost my Sheath.

198.

One in a College-Hall declaiming, it seems in the Action was at a Non plus: Says he to one that stood by, Pray help me out a little: No, says the other, *Metbinks you are out enough already.*

199. A

199.

A Scholar was jeer'd on the Road, for having but one Spur on: Faith, says he, *if one side of my Horse goes on, it is not likely the other side will stay behind.*

200.

A Scholar riding upon the Road, upon a pitiful tir'd Jade, by chance a Post came galloping that way, and he lay digging with his Spurs to make way, but he stirr'd not: Says the Gentleman to him, Do not you see, Sir, I ride Post? And do not you see, says the Scholar, that *I ride upon a Post?*

201.

Another Scholar had got a miserable tired Horse, and being six or seven Miles to Oxford, could not get him above a Footpace. A Man advis'd him to take a long Stick, and prick it into a Bottle of Hay and hold it before his Head: Which he did, and the Horse snapping hastily at the Hay, put one Leg before another, and perform'd, his Journey.

202.

An Oxford Scholar having been ten Days at Cambridge together, it seems they kept him drinking so all Night, that he never could rise before Dinner; and being ask'd how he lik'd Cambridge, said, I like the Place well enough, but that *there are no Forenoons in't.*

203. A

203.

A Tutor bid his Pupil construe *Pedo*, which was Latin for a Shepherd's Crook, or a Bishop's Staff: But in the Dictionary he found *Pedo* to fart; at which he laugh'd. How now, Sirrah, says he, do you laugh at *holy things*.

204.

A Scholar that was a *Gloucestershire-Man*, came and intruded himself into the *Cornish Feast in Oxford*: Being ask'd what Countryman he was? answer'd, *There went but a pair of Shires between us*.

205.

One was talking of a base Woman, that was still hitting her Husband in the Teeth with his Horns; says a Simpleton, *What a Fool he was, to let his Wife know he was a Cuckold*.

206.

A Gentleman and a Citizen was talking together in a Shop: Says the Gentleman (seeing two Aldermen go by) There goes a Cuckold. At which the Citizen complained to the Lord-Mayor; who summoned the Gentleman before him, and ask'd him how he durst say so of one of the Aldermen, There goes a Cuckold? No, my Lord, says he, it was not so; for I did not say, There goes a Cuckhold; but, *There*

*There goes a couple, viz. A couple of Cuckolds.*

207.

A Gentleman riding up *Cheapside*, by chance his Horse stumbled against a Door, and fell down: Says the Mistress of the House, thinking to jeer him; Sir, do's your Horse use to do so? Yes, says he, when he comes just against a Cuckold's Door: Why, faith, says she, *then you are like to have twenty falls before you'll come to the upper end of Cheapside.*

208.

A Gentleman riding, had a Dog named *Cuckold*, which ran after a proud Bitch into an Entry. Then said he, Cuckold, Cuckold: The Woman came out and told him, He was a Rogue to call her Husband Cuckold: No, says he, I call not him, but my Dog: The more Knave you, says she, to call a Dog by a Christian Body's Name.

209.

A Man and his Dog went abroad for three or four Days together, and the Dog's Name was *Cuckold*: In the Evening the Dog came running in a Doors: O, Mother, says the Boy, *Cuckold's* come: Nay then, says the Mother, your Father is not far off, I am sure.

210.

A Gentleman being in a Place where there was very small Beer, said, This Beer sweats extreemly, for 'tis all in a Water. Another said the Beer was dead : It may be so, says a third, for *'twas very weak when I was here last.* Also the Beer being dead, one praised it, Why so, Because *we must speak well of the Dead.*

211.

One Pace a bitter Jester in Queen Elizabeth's Days, came to Court; Come, says the Ladies, Pace, we shall now hear of our Faults: No, says he, *I don't use to talk of that which all the Town talks of.*

212.

Two Gentlewomen were talking together in the private Walks in Sutton's Hospital; says one of them, A Gentleman and his Mistress were once in this place very familiar together; *for there lay his Head, and there lay my Heels.*

213.

A Fellow in a pair of Stocks said, That he could see over the Wood, and under the Wood, and thorow the Wood: but could not get out of the Wood: Also his Friend hollowed to him, because he had lost him in the Wood.

214. A



214.

A Woman of Fourscore, being sick, they offer'd her some hot Water; but she blow'd it before she would drink it. And another hearing that they ask'd for hot Water for one that was sick, said, If you had spoke but a little sooner, *I threw away a whole Kettle full.*

215.

A Gentlewoman being with Child, her Husband was carving at the Table a couple of Coneys; and beginning with the Flaps, his Wife call'd to him, Pray Husband, give me a Flap o'th' Coney. What, says he, *before all this Company, Wife?*

216.

Of A Man having a huge Beard, one said, He had eaten a Horse, and the Tail hung in his Mouth; and seeing a little Fellow with a huge Beard, ask'd who was that which stood behind the Beard?

217.

Another with a great Beard, coming thorough *Thames-street*, there was a stop with Carts: He standing near a Cart-Horse, the Horse took his Beard for a Bottle of Hay, and snapt at it: A Pox take you, says he, *who made you a Barber?*

218.

A Fellow going to sleep, put a Brass Pot under

under his Head, and finding it very hard, stuff it with Feathers, and so lay on it with Confidence of Softness.

219.

Two Welshmen coming to an Inn, had a dozen Eggs for their Breakfast; and after they had paid, and were gone a Mile out of the Town, one said to the other, That he was glad he was there, for I did so cheat my Landlord this Morning: for in the six Eggs which I had, I had two Chickens, and paid never a Farthing for them.

220.

A Man was mark'd in the Forehead, for having Three Wives. What need that? For he was mark'd in the Forehead when he had but One.

221.

One being troubled with the Yellow Jaundice. was advised to eat Lice; and going to *Newgate* for Two penny-worth, there was one little one, which he desired to change. No says he, *I will not cull my Ware for Two Pence.*

222.

A Tinker crying for Work, an Apprentice ask'd him why he did not stop the two Holes in the Pillory? Says the Tinker, If you'll afford me your Head and Ears, I'll find you Hammer and Nails, and my Work into the Bargain.

223. A

223.

A Gentleman coming to an Inn, call'd for Supper, and desired the Host to sup with him; but the Host being angry at the laying of the Cloth, took an empty Dish and threw it down Stairs; which the Gentleman seeing, took the Pots, Glasses, Dishes and all, and threw them down Stairs: At which the cholerick Host being angry, ask'd him what he meant? No harm, says he; but when I saw you fling the Dish down Stairs, *I thought you meant to sup below.*

224.

A Scrivener's Man reading a Bill of Sale to his Master, said, *I do demise, grant, and to farm let all my Lands, &c.* but on a sudden the Cough took him, that at present he could read no further: At which his Master being angry, bid him read on *with a Pox*; at which Words he went on, *To you, your Heirs, and their Heirs, for ever.*

225.

A Lawyer's Man ask'd him what was the strongest point in Law: He told him good and sufficient Witneses: For which Advice his Man was to pay for his Charges that Night: So he bespoke good Chear purposely that Night, and left his Man in the Morning to pay the Reckoning; but the Man left his Master's Cloak for the Reckoning:  
That

That Day it began to rain, and his Master called for his Cloak : Sir, says he, I have left it behind for the Reckoning. Why, Sirrah, says he, were you not to pay it by our last Agreement ? True, Sir, says he, I do confess it between us two ; but where is your *good and sufficient Witnesses to carry it ?*

226.

One sent his Boy to see whether his Hawks had cast or not : They both standing on a Perch together, it seems the great Hawk got her Hood off ; and seeing the other near her, caught her fast hold by the Head ; which the Boy seeing, ran and told his Master, the little Hawk was ready to cast, for *the great Hawk was holding his Head.*

227.

A Knight having some Priests at his Table, 'spied one at the lower end secretly put a Capon in his Breeches. After Dinner he ask'd him privately what he studied : He answer'd Divinity : 'Tis said, says he, that thou shouldest not be careful for Meat against to Morrow : True, says the Priest, and *to put away all Care, I put the Capon up to Day.*

228.

A Nun reading at the bottom of the Leaf, *bonum est scire omnia*, intended the next Day to know what Carnal Copulation with Man was ; but turning over the Leaf found follow-  
ing,

ing, *sed non uti* : Whereupon to her Grief, she altered her Purpose, for her Joy lasted but a while.

230.

A young married Woman in *Cheapside*, in the Morning being a bed, her Husband being underneath in the Shop, whilst he was selling his Trinkets below, she was playing her Tricks above; for she tried to put her Heel over her Neck; which being done, she could not get it back again, but with striving tumbled off the Bed : Her Husband hearing a great Noise above, sent up his Man, a raw Country Boy, to see what was the Matter : Who came down and told his Master, that his Mistress was bewich'd, or turn'd into an Owl; and that she had fallen off the Bed, and *with her Fall had got a great Gash in her Shoulder.*

231.

A Gentleman that was a very little Man, was one Day a Hunting, and his Servant lost him : Then he ask'd a Shepherd, Whether he saw any Gentleman ride that way : Truly, says he, I saw no Gentleman, but only a *Hat upon a Saddle* gallopt that way but a little while since.

232.

One wooing a Widow, told her, He had three Qualities which she must be acquainted with,



with, before he married her; the first, That when he went abroad, he always came home brawling: Secondly, I must eat my Meat alone: And the Third, That he would lie with her but once a Month. If this be all, says she, I care not: And for the first, you shall not need to brawl when you come home, for I'll prevent it with brawling my self: And for the second, in eating your Meat alone, do and spare not, but you shall give me leave to be your Taster; that is, take what I leave: And for your lying with me but once a Month, take your Course; for if you will not, another shall, for in that Time *I shall have a Month's Mind to another.*

233.

A Maid going to the Mill, the Miller jerk'd her; and all the way home, she cry'd, Oh, the lusty Miller of our Town! Her Dame mistrusting the Business, went the next time her self with the Corn, and he jerk'd her also: and she cry'd all the way, Oh, the lusty Miller of our Town! Her Husband mistrusting something, went the next time to the Mill himself; and quarrelling with the Miller, the Miller bang'd him soundly: and all the way he cry'd, Oh, the lusty Miller of our Town! The Maid hearing him say so, said, *Dame, in my Conscience, the Miller has served my Master as he served you and I.*

234. A

234.

A Student newly married, being a Bed, calls for his Book; his Wife wondering at it, calls for her Wheel also: How now, says he, What is the matter? To spin, says she, that you may reel; for if you had not been drunk, you would never have *studied to conceive by Book*.

235.

A Proctor of *Cambridge* met a Maid at twelve a Clock at night, and ask'd her what she was? She said, A Scholar: What a Scholar in a Wastecoa? Says he: Yes, says she, I have answered *under Batchelor* already.

236.

A Man coming home, finds his Wife fullen, and would not speak: Upon which he presently tolls the Bells, saying, his Wife was speechless; but she hearing of it, rung him such a Peal, that drown'd the tolling of the Bell.

237.

A Wench coming to be confess'd, confess'd abundance of her Sins, but the chief was lying with Men: We'l, says the Fryar, Whoredom is a thing which doth much displease God: Faith, says she, I am sorry for that, *for I am sure it pleased me*.

238.

Says one, Thou art a very Rogue: Yes, says

says he, so are my Betters. Sirrah, says he, you are an arrant Knave. It may be so, says he; but I know you to be a *Court Card*, and I am sure you are neither King nor *Queen*.

239.

A drunken Fellow was brought before a Justice, and what Question soever the Justice ask'd him, he still said, *Your Worship's wife*. Then he committed him till the next Day; then sent for him again, and told him of his idle Talking Yesterday Why; what did I say? Why, whatsoever I said to you, you still said, *Your Worship's wife*, that I thought thou wert mad. Truly, says he, *If I said so, I think I was mad indeed*.

240.

A bragging Soldier was shewing his great Wounds which he had received in his Face: But the General knowing him to be a Coward, said, You had best take heed next time, *when you run away, that you do not look back*.

241.

A Captain having a Mistress before *Colchester* Siege, and having there eat nothing but Horse-flesh for eleven Weeks together, (for indeed there was nothing else to eat,) after his coming home, would fain have been dabling with his old Mistress again. She said,

said, No; for though she had a mind to be got with Child, yet she was resolv'd *never to be got with Colt.*

242.

A Hall in *Cambridge* is called *Catherine-Hall*; and an old Lady meeting with a *Cambridge-Man*, ask'd him how her Nephew behav'd himself. Truly Madam, says he, he is a great Student, and holds close to *Catherine-Hall*. I vow, says she, I fear'd as much; for the Boy *was ever given to Wenches* from his Infancy.

243.

'Tis said, the Stork breeds on the tops of Houses, in places made purposely for her by the Inhabitants, and when she has bred up her Young, she lets fall the fattest of them to her Landlord, in point of Gratitude. So a Wench being bred on the Alms of the Parish, was got with Child, and went away, and left it on the Parish: Being ask'd the Reason, she told them the Story of the Stork.

244.

An Outlandish Physician came to an *English* Lord, to be entertained in his Service; upon which, he ask'd him what Cures he had done. He told, Many. Ay, says he, but I'll entertain none but he that has kill'd at least thirty for Experience. Then truly, my Lord, says he, I think I have kill'd at least

least Nine and twenty already. Well then, says the Lord, assure your self I will not make the Thirtyeth; and so turned him out of Doors.

245.

A Puritan said, He had fasted one Day last *Lent*. What, says one, was it *Good-Friday*? No, says he, *Ash-Wednesday*. Why not rather on *Good-Friday*? The Truth is, says he, I eat so much on *Shrove Tuesday*, that I could not eat any thing all *Ash-Wednesday*; and that is the Reason.

246.

A Nobleman of *Venice* not using to ride by chance got upon a corvetting Horse: Hey day, says he, I thought there had been no Billows at Land; for as the Billows toss my Ship, so doth the Earth my Horse.

247.

A rich Bishop's Steward told his Lord, That his Servants were too many, and that his Estate would not hold out. Well, says he, give me a Note of all that are necessary, and all that are superfluous: Which when he had read, Well, says he, let the first remain, because I have need of them; and the rest shall stay, because they need me.

248.

In a Country Town, a Complaint was made to the Justice, That the Drink was made too  
D strong:



strong: After they had sate two days about it, they ordered that small Beer should be brewed: Which a mad Fellow hearing, came and ask'd them, Whether they had sate two days about the brewing of small Drink? They said, Yes. Why then, says he, you may sit three days more *to know who will drink it, for I ll drink none of it.*

249.

A little slender Northern Lads was ask'd, How she durst venture on so big a Man? Oh, says she, a little Worm may lie under a great Stone.

250.

A Physician sent his Horse to a Farrier, and he cur'd him. The Doctor went to pay him. No, says he, *we of one Profession should not take Money one of another.* Then, says he, Farewell Brother.

251.

A Taylor having a pretty young Woman to his Wife, and he going into the Country, to carry home some Work, in the mean time, the Journeyman, a lusty young Lad solicits her; but she refused: At last he vow'd he'd come into her Chamber when she was abed; but she vow'd, if he did, she'd bring up the great Knife, and lay in the Bed with her: So, at Night, he comes up, and opens the Chamber-door softly, and

stole towards the Bed : At last he thought upon the Knife (for it seems, he was not willing to be kill'd) and was stealing out again ; and opening the Door softly, she ask'd who was there ? 'Tis I, and I was resolv'd to lie with you to Night, but that I remembred your Vow of the Knife. Oh, what a Jade was I, says she, *to leave my Knife below in the Kitchen !*

252.

Another Journeyman Taylor did wooe his Mistress in that manner also ; but she said she would not do it : But notwithstanding all this, he resolv'd that Night to get into her Bed before she came up, the Bed being close with Curtains ; and he did so. Then up came she, knowing nothing ; and after she was just got into the Bed, she felt something stir : Who is there ? Says she, 'Tis I, Mistress, says he ; Peace. O you damn'd Rogue, you Devil, you Dog ; how dare you offer such a thing ? Sirrah, I'll have you made an Example. Well, well, says he, I am sorry I have offended you ; be quiet, I pray ; I'll be gone. Nay, says she, you did not hear me bid you be gone, now you are here, you may stay ; but if ever you do such another Trick, I protest I'll tell your Master.

253.

A Cooper beat his Wife with a Hoop for  
D 2 pissing

pissing a Bed. The Neighbours said, he must be more moderate, for she was the weaker Vessel. *Therefore*, says he, *I hoop her*, because she should hold Water the better.

254.

One married but three Days, call'd her Husband Cuckold. Says her Mother, Hus-wife, you are a Drab, to begin to call your Husband Cuckold already; for I have been married at least thirty Years to your Father, and *durst never tell him of it yet*.

255.

Some Tylers working on the top of the House, one by chance dropt down thorough the Rafters: Says one, I like such a Fellow dearly, for *he is one that goes through his Work*.

256.

Two Country Fellows at an Assize, in Queen *Elizabeth's* Days, were wondring why the Judges Beards were shav'd so close. One said, to make 'em look grim, to terrifie the Prisoners. But t'other, a wonderful discreet Man, said, *'Twas only to represent Her Majesty's Person*.

257.

A Lord having an Irish Footman, whom he loved very well, the Cook, it seems, had abused him: Upon which, to be revenged, he feigned himself sick. The Lord came to  
2
him,

him, and ask'd him what he wanted, for he'd spare no Cost to recover him. He finding his Kindness to him, said, He long'd for a thing (but 'twas not fitting to ask it) yet he knew 'twould cure him. Says the Lord, Name it, and thou shalt hav't. Then he desired, That the Cook might fry him a good brown T-d with Sweet Butter, and then put some Sugar upon it, and he'd eat it. The Cook was commanded to do it, but he refused it. Says the Lord, If you will not do it, I'll turn you out o'th' Doors. Then he did fry it as he desired, and brought it up to him. Says the Foot-man, My Lord, you know the Cook is my Enemy, and I believe he has put some Poyson in it; and if he will not taste it, I am sure it is so. Well, with much Importunity, the Cook took a bit and eat it. O, pox, says the Footman, that's the only bit that I would have had; *seeing you have eat that, take all the rest.*

258.

A fat Man riding upon a lean Horse, was ask'd, Why he was so Fat and his Horse so Lean? Said, *Because I look to my self, and my Man to my Horse.*

259.

A great Lord being in the Tower, was visited by some other Lords; and being

merry, one began the King's Health; which he refus'd to pledge. They told him, 'twould be ill taken. Why, truly, my Lord, says he, *I'll pray for the King's Health, but drink for my own.*

260.

A Wench complained to a Justice, That such a Man would have ravish'd her. Says the Justice, Did he offer to tie any part of thy Body? Yes, says she, he tied my Hands so fast, that I could not stir them; and he would have tied my Legs too, but I had the Wit to keep them far enough asunder.

261.

Another Wench complained to a Justice, That such a one wou'd have *refresh'd* her. Thou meanest, says the Justice, Ravish. Yes, Sir, says she, I meant so, indeed. I warrant, says the Justice, this Rogue has ravish'd thee many times before this. And she, to aggravate the Matter, said, Yes, Sir, *at least twenty times before now*; which sav'd his Life.

262.

It was reported, for a long time, That Queen *E'izabeth* was dead, and then contradicted again: One that was by, swore he had heard it so often, that he'd never believe it, *till he saw it under her own Hand.*

263.

One at an Ordinary, said, If any snatch  
my



my Bread from my Trencher, my Humour is such, that I shall stab him. Says another there. And I have another Quality too, that when I see any Man stab, then I stab too; and so snatch'd away his Bread, and eat it.

264.

Says a Man (having a Candle in his Hand) By this Candle, Wife, I dream'd this Night, that thou madest me a Cuckold. She having a piece of Bread in her Hand, said, By this Bread, but I did not. Eat the Bread says he. Nay, says she, eat you the Candle, for you swore first.

265.

A new Mayor's Wife, of a Town in the West, came to a Church the first *Sunday* after her Husband was chosen; and just as she came into the Church, the People began to stand up, at the Creed; which she, poor Heart, mistook, and took it to be an Honour done purposely to her: An't please God, says she, I'll requite you all before my Husband goes out of his Office.

266.

A Gentleman riding near the Forrest of *Whichwood* in *Oxfordshire*, ask'd a Fellow what that Wood was call'd? He said, *Whichwood*, Sir, Why, that Wood. *Whichwood*, Sir. Why, That Wood, I tell thee. He still said, *Whichwood*. I think, says the Gentleman, the Man

is *Wood*. Yes, says he, I believe one of us is so, but I can't tell *which*.

267.

Two being in a Tavern together, one would force the other to drink. He desired to be excused. Then he swore, If he did not pledge him, he would run him thorough. Well, says he, seeing it must be so, I will run my self thorough, and then pledge you afterwards; so he ran thorough the Door down Stairs, and left him a Pledge for the Reckoning.

268.

A Drunkard going home in a Moon-shiny Night, coming from one side of *Cheap-side* to the other, the Moon shining, he thought that side which was shadowed, was a River; and putting off his Cloaths, he march'd with one Foot, and then another: And being come to the other side, he wip'd him, and put on his Breeches and Shoes, and Stockings again: And when he had done, the Watch (who observ'd all) came to him, and ask'd him from whence he came? He said, He call'd for a Boat, to pass that dangerous River: Well, say they, and *we are the Watermen that are to row you to the Counter*: And so they did.

269.

One told a Baker's Son, That his Father  
was

was a Knave. Truly, says he, *tho' I say it that should not say it*, my Father is as honest a Man as ever liv'd by Bread.

270.

One being sick, a Priest told him, That Day he should be carry'd into *Paradise*. Says he, You speak comfortable; but if the Journey be any thing long, I am so weak, *I shall never be able to reach thither upon my own Legs*.

271.

The old Earl of *Essex*, in a Voyage, made forty Knights. To whom says Q. *Elizabeth*, My Lord, you should have done well to have built an Hospital before you went; they having most of them but small Estates.

272.

Two Clerks belonging to one Church, and having both of 'em fate up most part of the Night, were both asleep when Sermon was done: A Man jogg'd one of them, and bid him sing a Psalm; for Sermon was done; Sing *All People*, says he. The other then awak'd, and hearing him say so, said, *Hang all People*; sing me the Hundred Psalm.

273.

I like not this Meat, says one, for I have a Sweet-Tooth. Says another, So I believe; for I never knew any Calf's-head without one. Then, says he, (the Calf's-head being

in the Dish) Look how clear the Dish is, for 'tis so clear that if you look well, you may see your Face in it.

274.

In the *Rump's* time, the Troopers kept a Guard in *St. Paul's Church*; and an *Essex-man* coming to Town, heard that Troop was then upon the Guard, which quarter'd at that Town: So he went in, and found the Man that quarter'd at his House: Oh, Land-lord, says he, how d'ye? By my troth, says *John*, I am glad to see this blessed Reformation in *London*; for in our Town we can't get the People to Church, but here the very Horses come to Church.

275.

Count *Gundamore*, lying at *Ely-House*, desir'd my Lady *Hatton* to let him have a Passage out at the Back-door into the Fields; which she put off with a Complement. He tells King *James*, That my Lady *Hatton* was a strange Woman; for she would not let her Husband come in at her Fore-door, nor him at her back-door.

276.

*Archee* the Jester, being in *Spain*, bluster'd out many Gibes and Jests; and one was, That the Spaniard wondring that the Duke of *Bavaria*, with less than Fifteen thousand Men, after a long toilsome March, should dare to  
encoun-

encounter the *Palsgrave's* Army, being Five and twenty thousand, and utterly discomfit them ; and take *Prague* also. Says *Archee*, I'll tell you a stranger thing than that ; Was it not strange, that in 1588, there should come a Fleet of a Hundred and forty Sail from *Spain*, to invade *England*, and that Ten of those never came back again to tell what became of the rest ?

277.

A Fellow in a Cook's-Shop in *France*, fill'd his Belly only with standing by, whilst the Meat was dish'd up ; and the Cook would be paid for a Meal ; so it was left to the Decision of the next Passenger, which happened to be an Ideot ; who said, That the Man's Money should be put between two Dishes, ringing it for a time, and the Cook should be content with the Gingling of the Money, as the Man was satisfied with the Smell of the Meat.

278.

A rich Fool was begg'd by a Lord, of the King ; and the Lord coming to another Nobleman's House, the Fool saw the Picture of a Fool in the Hangings, which he cut out ; and being chidden for it, answer'd, You have more cause to love me for it ; for if my Lord had seen the Picture of the Fool in the Hangings he would have begg'd them of the King, as he did my Lands.

279. A



279.

A Dog running at a Man, and he having a Pike-staff in his Hand, run him into the Guts, and kill'd him. The Master of the Dog ask'd him, Why he did not strike him with the blunt end of his Staff. I would, said he, *if he had run at me with his Tail.*

280.

A young Man and Maid were got into a huge, round Sugar-Barrel together, and the Constable having Notice of it, came thither, and was resolved to send 'em to the Round House. O, No, says a Gentleman, I pray, good Mr. Constable, by no Means; for you see *they have put themselves into the Round-House already.*

281.

A Witch being at the Stake to be burn'd, she saw her Son there, and being very dry, desired him to give her some Drink. No, Mother, says the sweet condition'd Son, 'twill do you wrong; for *the dryer you be, you'll burn the better.*

282.

A Shepherd being careful of his Sheep, spy'd a Wolf through the Hedge. He ask'd him what he did there? The Wolf told him, he need not be afraid, for the Sheep were far enough upon the Hill. Says the Wolf, The Crows come upon their Backs daily,

daily, and steal their Wool away, and nothing is said to them; and if I do but look upon 'em, you rave at me: But I have heard an old Wolf say, *He that has an ill Name, is as good as half hang'd*; and this I can lawfully say, *That some may better steal than others look on.*

283.

A crew of Foxes went a visiting to a Hen-roost, where they feasted themselves till their Guts crack'd again: Having sup'd, and ready to go away, one said, Let's point our next meeting Place. Says another, Yes, and let it be at such a Farmer's House, he has excellent Lambs. Says a second, I do know, that at such a Place there are excellent fat Geese. Well, says an ancient Fox, you may think and appoint a Meeting in several Places, but I believe *the surest place to meet, will be in a Skinner's Shop.*

284.

A Barber contended with a Mower for Priority: For, says he, Kings must sit bare-headed to me. Puh! says the Mower, when you have cut, you dare not shit upon that you have done, but I do it often.

285.

A Man, on his Death-bed, bequeathed all he had to his three Sons: To the first he gave all his Land, for he said, he had been very dutiful;

dutiful; but he said, He hoped his Father would live to enjoy it all himself; to the second he gave all his Money and Goods, for he had been dutiful also; and he wish'd his Father might live and enjoy it all himself: And to the third, he said, Thou hast been a Villain, a Rogue, and a Vagabond; I first give to thee the Benefit of the Stocks, to keep both thy Legs warm; and the next *Bridewell*, where thou shalt dine upon free-coft with Mr. *Lashington* every day; and then I bestow the Gallows upon thee at last. Truly Father, says he, I thank you, and *I hope you'll live to enjoy them all your self.*

286.

One ask'd a Painter, How he drew such excellent Pictures, seeing he begot such ugly Children? says he, It is *because I make the one in the Night, and the other in the Day.*

287.

A Courtier had a handsome Wife, which he often left behind him in the Country; but it seems, a lusty Fellow, a Carter, was familiar with her; which came to the Courtier's Ear, who vowed he'd kill the Rogue wheresoever he met him: And being one day in the Field, one told him, That's the Fellow that has made you a Cuckold. So to him he goes: Sirrah, says he, I hear in my Absence, that you are familiar with my Wife,  
and

and that you have made me a Cuckold. Well, Sir, says he, I have done so; What then? What then? Says he, *Why, if you had not confess'd it, I would have broke your Fate.*

288.

One being ask'd, Why he married so little a Wife? answer'd, *Of all Evils, the least is to be chosen.*

289.

One seeing a Dwarf of Four and forty Years old, said, If he be as long a going from a Man, as he is growing to a Man, out of doubt the Ape will never die.

290.

A huge prating Gentlewoman had lost most of her Teeth; and she ask'd her Physician the Reason, in regard she was young and healthful? He answer'd, I can guess at nothing, but that *your Tongue grates too much against your Teeth.*

291.

One ask'd a very old Man, seeing he was so Old, how he was so Fat: Who answer'd, That he was never yet a Husband nor Servant.

292.

One having a huge, big, fat Daughter; offer'd her to a Man with a great Portion. Says the other, I thank you; for one quarter of her is enough for me, therefore

pray

pray seek out some other Husband for the rest,

293.

A great Toasted-Cheese Eater, had baited his Trap with Cheese: Which one seeing, said, What need you have baited your Trap with Cheese? For if you did but sleep with your Mouth open, all the Mice in the Chamber would enter into your Stomach, and so you might catch them better that way, and with less Charges.

294.

One that had a huge Nose like a bunch of Grapes, and passing the Streets, two Women met him, and seeing such a Nose, stood still and gaz'd at it. The Man ask'd 'em the Reason; they said, We can't go by, your Nose stands in our way. With that, he took his Nose and put it a one side, saying, *On, you Whores, for now the way is made for you.*

295.

One hearing a Man and his Wife chiding furiously together, advised them to agree as Man and Wife. Why, so we do, says he; for we are like a pair of Cards, shuffle one with another all Day long, and at Night lie close together like good Friends.

296.

A Gentlewoman that had two Paramours, one call'd *Spot*, the other *Fuller*: Says one

to



to her, *Madam, I wonder you should be so troubled with a Spot, having always a Fuller at your Command.*

297.

A Gentleman, whose Mistress's Name was *Field*, saying, in a Morning, to a Friend of his, See how I am bedew'd, by coming over yonder *Field*: No, says he, 'tis rather by lying all Night in the *Field*.

298.

A poor Fellow came to a Bulk in *Cheapside*, and there he fate; but the Apprentice bid him begone for a louzy Rogue. Says he, As louzy as I am, I hold Five Pounds I dine with such a Sheriff to Day. So the Match was laid, and he comes to the Sheriff's House, and desir'd to speak with him, What's your Business? Says he, Sir, an't please you, What is a Wedge of Gold of half a Yard long worth? Friend, says he, am just going to Dinner, sit down, and I will talk with you after Dinner. After Dinner, he ask'd him about the Wedge of Gold, Truly, Sir, says he, I did not tell you I had any such; but only I ask'd you, What such a one was worth; and if ever I find any such, *your Worship shall have the first Refusal.*

299.

A Gentleman landing at *Rye*, in *Sussex*,  
in

in Queen *Elizabeth's* Days, and lying long in an Inn with his Man, could not defray his Charges. So his Man went down to the Host, and said his Master was a Jesuit, and he would not stay with him. Upon which, the Constable was call'd; who apprehended him; for 'twas Death then to conceal a Jesuit. So the Town presently pay'd his Charges, and brought him safely up to *London*, and presented him to the Bishop there, who presently knew the Gentleman, and discharged him; for he was a very zealous Protestant, only his Man and he devised this Trick to pay off their Rye-score.

300.

Four Rogues had stol'n (at *Sevil*, in *Spain*) a Chest, and some loose Plate, out of a House; which an Officer seeing, ask'd them, What they carried. They told him, The People of such an House was going to another House (for the Man of that House was dead of the Plague) What! Says the Officer, why do's none stand and weep at the Street-door? (which is the Custom of *Spain*) I warrant, say they, *you shall see weeping enough there, by and by*. Which they all did, for the Loss of their Goods.

301.

A Russian and a Quean were both to be whipt at a Cart's Tail in *Paris*; and finding her

her Mate at the Cart before her, said, Thou Rogue, for your sake am I brought hither to Day to be disgrac'd. A pox take you for a Whore, says he, and for *whose sake am I here, d ye think ?*

302.

A Gallant alighting at the Court-gate at *Woodstock*, his Horse being richly trapp'd, coveted much : So he gave him to a Man to walk him ; Sir, says he, he is very furious methinks, and one Man can't walk him, I fear. Yes, says the Gallant, one alone may do it. Say you so ? Says he ; then *pray do it your self.*

303.

One ask'd a plain Country Fellow, in a rainy Morning, what he thought, Whether it would prove a fair Day, or not, for all that ? Truly, Sir, says he, *that I shall tell you at Night.*

304.

A drunken Fellow, named *John Tompson*, driving his Cart towards *Wells*, in *Somersetshire* ; and being fast asleep in his Cart, his two Horses were stol'n away. He awaking, said, Either I am *John Tompson*, or not *John Tompson* : If I am *John Tompson*, then I have lost my two Horses ; if I be not *John Tompson*, then I have found a Cart.

305. Some

305.

Some Swains were driving Oxen on a *May-day* in the Morning, through a Town where they were dancing round the May-Pole: One of the Dancers went and ask'd the Fellows, Why they did not keep it Holy-day? Why, what Day is't? *May-day*. It may be so. Well, says he, if you will not keep it Holyday for St. *Philip* and *Jacob's* sake, yet at leastwise *do it for the May-Pole's sake*.

306.

A foolish Man fell out with a Fool, and in his rage ran at him with a Cudgel to beat him. The Fool turn'd his Back unto him, and fleeing over his Shoulder, said, *We are two (so we are) we are two*.

307.

A Dog had bitten a Fool, and the Fool finding him next Day sleeping in the Grass, knock'd out his Brains; saying, *He that bath Enemies, let him take heed how and where he sleeps*.

308.

A miserly Gentleman was used to promise much, but perform little: Upon which, a Gentleman said, By my troth, Sir, you were even the finest Gentleman in the World, *if your Purse-strings hung at your Mouth*.

309. A

309.

A Gentleman had a Desire to hire two resolute Ruffians to do some Exploit upon one that had abused him. A little after, his Man brings him two, whose Faces were flasht and cut. No, says he, I'll have none of you; but if you can *bring me those Men that gave you those Wounds*, they are for my turn.

310.

A Mayor of *London* died, it seems, the very same Day that he was elected: Upon which, says one merrily, A vigilant Mayor he was, for *he never slept all the time of his Mayoralty*.

311.

An elder Brother was commending his younger Brother's green Cloak, which he wore, and said it became him passing well. Faith, Brother, says he, *but a black Mourning Cloak from you will become me better*.

312.

An Italian Traveller used to say, That the Portuguese seems a Fool, and is so; the Spaniard seems Wise, and is a Fool; the French-man seems a Fool, but is Wise; the English-man is Wise, but cannot shew it; and the Dutch-man would be Wise, but *for the Pot*.

213.

A Doctor complain'd, That he had but one  
Tooth



Tooth left him in his Head, and it lately fell out with eating an over-ripe Fig. Faith says another, but I believe your *Tooth was a great deal riper.*

314.

One that loved Wine very well, drank to another in Wine; he said, He durst not drink Wine, for 'twould make his Face full of Pimples. *A pox of that Face,* says he, *that makes the whole Body fare the worse.*

315.

One having two Sons, the one Legitimate, and the other a Bastard, he made the Bastard his Heir: So these two falling out, one twitted the other, That he came in at a Window. True, says he, I did; but *'twas to keep you out of the House.*

316.

A Bastard was telling his Friend, That he was as much beholden to such a Man, as to his own Father. Yes, says another, but I believe you are more beholden to your Mother, to chuse you such a Father, than to your Father, that chose you such a Mother.

317.

A young Bride undressing her self unwillingly, and crying: Well, says her Mother, Faith, Child, *I wish I were to endure all thy Pains to Night.*

318.

A Gentleman being booted and spurr'd, to take Horse to go into the Country, without giving his Mistress notice of it, came at last to take leave of her. Faith, says she, *You may now ask me leave for the next time, for at this time you have taken it yourself.*

319.

A Gentleman once requested a thing of an unchaste Woman. No, says she, for had I a hundred Things, you should have none of them. Well, says he, but I knew the time, *when having but one thing, you let a Friend use it.*

320.

A Gentleman that had spent all, upbraided another Gentleman that was a good Husband by saying to him, That Velvet Cloak, I believe, was thy Great-Grand-Father's. Yes, says he, and *I have also my Great Grand-father's Lands too: Tar-box for that, Sir.*

321.

One ask'd, Why Men sue always to Women, and Women never to Men? Because, says another, *Women are always ready for Men, and Men not always for Women.*

322.

A Gardener being to be hang'd, his Wife came to give him his last kiss at the Gallows.  
Out,

Out, you Baggage, says he, *we are like to thrive well at the Years end, there can't be a Meeting in all the Country, but you'll be sure to make one*; Home and weed; home and weed, you Whore, with a pox to you.

323.

A Doctor in Oxford, at his own Charges, was mending a Causey; and a Nobleman riding by, said, How now, Doctor! I see you are mending the Highway, *but 'tis not the Highway to Heaven*. No, my Lord, says he, if it were, *I should have wonder'd to have seen your Lordship come this Way*.

324.

A Gentleman of Cardinal Welsley's, making way before his Lord, as he pass'd thorough the Church, and seeing a poor Priest kneeling at his Prayers in the way, said, *Room for my Lord Cardinal's Grace*. No, says he, the Pope is not dead yet, what should he do there? Remove out of your place, I say, to make way. Why, says he, *Dye think my Lord will take my Place*.

325.

One told Pope Alexander the Sixth, That it were necessary to banish all the Physicians out of Rome, for they were unnecessary. No, says the Pope, they are very useful; *for without them, the World would encrease so fast, that one could not live by another*.

326. A

326.

A Gamester ow'd a Gentleman, a Friend of his, Five Pounds, and having lost all his Money, sent to borrow of him Five Pounds more, by the Token, that he ow'd him already Five Pounds. Pray, says the Gentleman, *bid your Master send me the Token, and then I will send him the Five Pounds.*

327.

A Gentleman stammering much in his Speech, laid down a winning Card; and then said to his Partner, How, say-ay ye now, was not this Ca ca card pa-passing we-we-well-la-a aid? Yes, says t'other, t'was well laid, but it *needs not half that cackling.*

328.

One thought to be a wise Man, besought a Gift of a King for his Friend; which was deny'd: Yet he press'd him, and was again deny'd: Then he fell down on his Knees, and kiss'd his Feet; then 'twas granted: But his Friends told him, 'Twas beneath a Man of his Quality, to beg so as he did. Pish! says he, do not blame me, 'tis not my fault, but the King's, for you see *his Ears are in his Feet.*

329.

One affirm'd, That he had seen a Cabbage so big, that five hundred Men on Horse-back might stand under its Shade. And I, for m<sup>k</sup>

E

part

part, says another, have seen a Cauldron so wide, that Three Hundred Men wrought therein, each distant from the other twenty Yards. Then the Cabbage-Lyar ask'd him, For what use was that Cauldron : Says he, *To boil your Cabbage in.*

330.

A Gentleman and his Servant, in a cold frosty Morning, riding thro' a River together, the Gentleman's Horse stumbl'd, and fell down : The Horse presently fell to drinking ; at which his Man laugh'd heartily. Sirrah, says he, do you laugh at me ? No, Sir, says he, I don't laugh at you, but I laugh to see that your Horse *can't drink without a Toast this cold Morning.*

331.

One travelling in a frosty Morning, in a Country Village, was set upon by a Mastiff, and stooping for a Stone to throw after him, could get none up : A pox of this Country, says he, where *the Dogs are let loose, and they tie up their Stones.*

332.

A Gallant standing in a Muse, a Lady ask'd him, What he thought of ? He said, Of Nothing. What do you think of, says she, when you think of Nothing ? Faith, says he, *Then I think of you, and your Sexes inconstancy.*

333. A



333.

A rich Bumpkin had a Son something simple, yet he would have made him a Priest: So he having spoke to the Bishop before, and desir'd him to be favourable to him: Being come, the Bishop said, *Noah* had three Sons, *Shem*, *Ham*, and *Japhet*: Now, who was *Japhet's* Father? Truly, my Lord, says he, I never learn'd that yet. But coming back again, his Father hearing of it, said, Has not *Cole*, my Dog, three Whelps, *Rig*, *Trig*, and *Tribal*? And must not *Cole* be the Sire of *Tribal*? Oh, Father, says he, now I have it. So the next day he went to the Bishop again; and the Bishop ask'd the former Question, Who was *Japhet's* Father? Why, says he, *Cole*, my Father's Dog.

334.

A Gentleman coming hungry home, call'd for Dinner: His Man told him it was newly struck Ten. Puh! Says he, don't tell me of Ten by the Clock, when it has struck Twelve by my Stomach.

335.

A great Astronomer looking seriously upon the Stars, minded not his way, but fell into the Water: Upon which one said, *If he had look'd into the Water, he might have seen the Stars; but looking upon the Stars, he could not see the Water.*

E 2

336. Pope

336.

Pope *Sixtus V.* was a poor Man's Son ; and his Father's House was so ill Thatch'd, that the Sun came in at many places: Upon which, he would sport with his Nobility, saying, He was the Son of an *Illustrious House.*

337.

*Nero* did cut a Boy, to transform him into a Woman, and call'd him Wife. A Roman Senator, said secretly to his Friend, *'Twas pity Nero's Father had not such a Wife.*

338.

The Archduke being forc'd privately to rise by Night, and raise his Siege from a Town call'd *Grave*, in *Holland*, Queen *Elizabeth* said to his Secretary, being here, What, your Master is *risen from the Grave*, without Sound of Trumpet !

339.

A Young Man in *Rome* was very like *Augustus Caesar*: *Caesar* sent for him, and ask'd him whether ever his Mother had been in *Rome* ? No, says he, *but my Father was.*

340.

In a Wedding between a Gentleman of a great Family and no Wealth, and a Widow of great Wealth ; says one, This is like a Black-Pudding ; the one brought Blood, and the other *Suet and Oatmeal.*

341. *Cassius*

341.

*Cassius* being beat by the *Parthians*, whose chiefeſt Arms were Arrows, he fled to a City for Security ; but doubting his Safety there, reſolved to fly from thence : But an Aſtrologer ſaid, Go not from hence, while the Moon is in *Scorpio*. But, ſays he, I am more afraid of *Sagitary*, (meaning the Arrows whereby the *Parthians* won the Victory.)

342.

Alſo King *Antigonus* invading *Parthia*, he was told, That the Enemies had ſuch Vollies of Arrows, to encounter him, that 'twould darken the Sun. That's well, ſays he : Then we ſhall fight in the Shade, this hot Weather.

343.

A Soldier, in time of War, found a Horſe-shoe, and ſtuck it at his Girdle : A little after comes a Bullet, and hits juſt upon it : Well, ſays he, *I ſee a little Armour will ſerve, if it be well plac'd.*

344.

A poor Woman being ſick, bequeaths to the Prieſt her Hen ; which he took away : But ſhe recovering, ſaid, The Prieſt was worſe than the Devil ; for ſhe had bid the Devil take her twenty times, and yet he ſpared her ; and the Prieſt but once, and he hath taken her away.

E 3

345. A

345.

A Chandler having had some Candles stole: One bid him be contented; for in a short time, says he, I am confident *they'll all come to Light.*

346.

Bishop Bonner told King Henry VIII. if he sent him on such a rough Message to the French King, he'd take his Head off. If he does, says he, I'll take a thousand of his Subjects Heads off. Ay, says he, but I question whether any of them will fit *my Shoulders.*

347.

One crossing King James in Hunting, which was a Sport which he loved infinitely, he rides after him with his Sword drawn. Pray, Sir, says he, *do not Knight me till my Elder Brother's dead, for I am but a Younger Brother!* Which took his Fury off into a laughing Humour.

348.

A Soldier and a Courtier meeting, the Courtier wish'd every Hair on his Head were a Vassel to do him Service. Says the Soldier; And I wish that every Blast from my Tail, were a Cannon ready charged to destroy your Enemies.

349.

A Thief, early in the Morning, went to seek his Prey: the first he met was a Jesuit, which

which he bound in a Wood; the next was a Presbyterian, which he bound with the other: Now, says he, *you have leisure to dispute.*

350.

A Gentleman dying, says a Jesuit, Sir, I hope you will give to our Convent such a Ground, and such a Field, and such a Manor. Yes, says he. But his Son and Heir standing by, fearing all would be given from him, (for the Priest said, *The Last Will of the Dead must be obey'd,*) said, Father, shall I break the Jesuit's Neck down Stairs? Yes, says he, *for the Last Will of the Dead must be obeyed:* And so he presently threw him down Stairs.

351.

A simple Fellow being Arraign'd at the Bar, the Judge was so favourable to him, as to give him his Book, and they bid him read. Read! Truly, my Lord, says he, *I can read no more than the Pope of Rome.*

352.

Another Fellow had the favour of his Book also, and being illiterate, a Scholar in Oxford stood behind him to instruct him: and the Words were, *Lord have Mercy upon us.* So the Fellow held the Book, and the Scholar bid him say after him: *O Lord,* says the Scholar; *O Lord,* says the Fellow; and his Thumb being upon the other part of it,



the Scholar said, *Take away thy Thumb*, Then says the Fellow, *O Lord, take away thy Thumb*. Then says the Judge, *Legit aut non legit, Clericus ? Non legit*, says he. Then the Judge said, *Take him away, Jaylor*.

353.

A Gentleman, suspected to be a *Roman-Catholick*, was convened before a Justice of Peace, who bid him call the Pope Knave, Sir, says he, should I call him Knave, whom I never saw ? But if I knew him as well as I do your *Worship*, I'd call him so a thousand times.

354.

A Fellow came into an Inn, and call'd for six Loaves, then for six Cans of Beer ; and for each Can he gave them a Loaf. He ask'd what's to pay ? They said, six-pence. For what ? For Beer, say they. Why, had you not Bread for your Beer ? Why, then for Bread, say they ? *Why, you had your Bread again*.

355.

In a Tavern, they wanting Attendance, one flung the Pint Pot down Stairs ; presently came up two Pints : Then he flung the Quart down ; up came two Quarts : At last he flung the Drawer down Stairs, saying, *Now I hope that will bring up two Drawers*.

356.

A handsome Wench was brought by a Constable before a Justice, late at Night. The Justice bid him take her home to his House all Night. Yes, Sir, says he, so I will, *so you will commit my Wife 'till the Morning.*

357.

One smelling stinking Feet, said, Who wears Socks here? One close to him, said, That for his part, he never wore Socks in his Life, nor knew not what they were.

358.

One being sick, was counselled to think of Heaven. Why, whither, says he, d'ye think my Wife's gone? They told him, to Heaven. Nay then, says he, *I care not whither I go, so I come not where she is.*

359.

One having many Pictures to be hang'd up in his House, among which one was his own Picture; Well, says he, Here such a Picture shall be hang'd, and there such a Picture, and here *I'll be hang'd my self.*

360.

A Braggadocia swore, that he met with two great Enemies at one time, and he tost one so high in the Air, that if he had had a Baker's Basket full of Bread, he would have starved in the fall; and the other he struck so deep into the Earth, that the

left nothing to be seen, but his Head, and one Arm.

361.

Several Women were chatting together about their Husbands: One said this, and t'other said that; but one said, being very mellow-hearted. My Husband, is a good Arithmetician, only *he can't Multiply.*

362.

A Gentleman being trimm'd at a Barber's, the Barber being drunk, piss'd in the Chimney. The Gentleman ask'd, Why he did so? No matter, says he, *I am to leave it the next Quarter.* And the Gentleman finding fault with his Linnen, he went up stairs to fetch others; in the mean time, he shitt in the Chimney. Why d'ye so? Says the Barber. Because, says the Gentleman, *I intend to leave it presently.*

363.

One seeing a Fellow write false English, when he was Painting a Country Church, was told of it. Why, says he, I know what I do well enough; but the People are so penurious, they will not go to the Charge of true English.

364.

A poor Country-boy came up to London to be an Apprentice to a Cobler; and seeing the Lord-Mayor's Show, and hearing that Sir

Sir *Simon Eyre*, who formerly was Lord-Mayor, had been Apprentice to a Shoemaker; one said to him, Is not this a brave Show? Ay, says the Boy, *'Tis this we must all come to.*

365.

A Gentleman, after Harvest, invited all his Harvest-people to Dinner, there being good Beef, Mutton, Veal, Fowl, and among the rest, Pease and Artichocks; so he bid them all fall to what was before them: And one Fellow cut an Artichock quite thorough the middle, and cut a bit, and put it into his Mouth; and the Choke being forgot to be took out, it stuck so in his Throat, that he fell to kecking, to get it up or down. One of the Servants seeing it, told him, that must be the last Dish that should be eaten: Truly, says he, *I think it will be the last that e'er I shall eat.*

566.

A Woman having play'd false with her Husband, he thereupon grew extream Melancholy: And being ask'd what was his Distemper? Truly, says he, I am only troubled with a *bad Liver*

367.

Thieves coming to rob a House, they came a little before the Gentleman was asleep; and the Gentleman call'd to em, and bid them *stay but one two Hours, and by that time he should*

*should be asleep*; which made 'em scuttle down a Ladder faster than they came up.

368.

Another time, Thieves came to a decay'd Gentleman's House to rob him; but look-out at Window, he told them, 'Twas in vain for them to think to find any thing in the Night, *when he himself could find nothing in the day time*: So away they went.

369.

One came to a Citizen to buy a Mat, and shewing him many, but he lik'd them not: Then he, to jeer the Country Fellow, brought forth his Daughter *Mat*, and told him, this was all the *Mats* he had. No, says he, *I must have one that has not been lain on*.

370.

A Man with one Eye marry'd a Virgin, as he thought, but found it otherwise; and upbraiding her with her Unchastity, she told him, That he was not perfect himself, and would you have me so? for thou hast but one Eye, says she. Ay, says he, but that flaw I got by my Enemy. And I mine by my Friend, says she, *There's the Difference*.

371.

Two Servants being to fight a Duel in a Morning; the one being fearful, would needs ask his Lady leave first over-night, and told her that he was abus'd by the other,  
which



which he would make good on him. But she charg'd them both to desist, or she'd turn 'em both out o'th' Doors. Well, says he that told the Lady, *Madam, I will obey your good Ladyship.*

372.

A Servitor that waited in a College-Hall in *Oxford*, being hungry, snatch'd away his Master's Commons from his Trencher, and said, *Opus & usus auferendi casus exigunt.*

373.

A Welshman, for a Robbery, having been Try'd for his Life, was only burnt in the Hand; and coming home into *Wales* again, was ask'd how he sped in *England*? Oh, says he, there was brave Fortune-Tellers in *England*; *For hur was but hold up her Hand, and they was tell hur whether hur shall live or die, or no.*

274.

Noy the Lawyer, thinking to abuse a Country Fellow driving his Cart, ask'd him why his fore Horse was so fat, and the rest so lean? He could not well tell, but he thought *the fore-horse was a Lawyer, and the rest his Clients*: For which Conceit he gave him an Angel.

375.

Two Gentlemen riding from *Shipton* to *Burford* together, and seeing the Miller of  
*Burford*

*Burford* riding softly before on his Sacks, resolved to abuse him; so one went on one side of him, and t'other on the other, saying Miller, now tell us, which art thou, more Knave or Fool? Truly, says he, I know not what I am most, but I think, I *am between both*.

376.

A Templer going at *Christmas* into *Yorkshire*, to his Father, took some other Temp-  
lers along with him; and one of the Holy-  
days, he would have 'em to an Ale-house  
hard by, where the Woman was deaf: So  
coming thither, Oh my young Master, says  
she, I han't seen you these seven Years.  
Then he thinking to abuse her, drank to  
her, saying, Here's to thee, and to all the  
Rogues, Whores and Bawds in *England*. She  
seeing his Lips go, but hearing him not,  
said, Come, Sir, I'll pledge you; for I know  
you *drink to your Father, and your Mother,*  
*and those good Gentlewomen your Sisters.*

377.

In a Storm at Sea, all went to Prayers but  
one, and he fed heartily on salt Meat: Being  
ask'd the reason, said, He should *drink more*  
*to day, than ever he did in his Life.*

378.

One night a drunken Fellow jostled against  
a Post; but the Fellow thought some body  
had

had jostled him, and fell a beating a Post 'till his Fingers were broken. Says one to him, Fie! What do you do, to fight with a Post? Is it a Post? Why did he not blow his Horn then.

379.

A new married Man being in Bed with his Wife, thought her a Virgin, and told her He fear'd he should hurt her, and therefore would rise and fetch an Instrument to order Affairs a better and easier way. But she, poor heart, speaking simply, and to ease him, said, Good Husband, don't trouble your self, for my Father's Journey-man hath sav'd you that labour a Year ago.

380.

An old Gentleman being sick of an Imposthume, all his Servants fearing his death, took what they could light on, and went away. An old Ape seeing what the rest did, found an old Hat of his Master's, and seeing the rest of his Servants bid him Adieu, he put his Hat off, and bow'd to him. At which the old Gentleman laugh'd so heartily. that his Imposthume broke, and he recovered.

381.

A Player being to lie dead upon the Stage, by chance Cough'd. At which one of the Players wittily said, Sure, he us'd to *drink in his Porrage*, which makes him *cough in his Grave*.

382. A

382.

A Tutor bid his Pupil come to the Schools, but he slept all the while. After the Exercise was done, home comes the Tutor, and finds him asleep, and ask'd him why he did not come to Disputation? Truly, Sir, says he, *I never dreamt on't.*

383.

Two that had been bred together Comrades in War, and besieging a Town, went into a Trench to drink; and as one of them was heaving up the Jack to drink, a Cannon-bullet came and struck the Jack and his Head clear away: Zounds, says the other, *all the Beer is spilt.*

384.

Two fighting together in a frosty Morning, one struck the other's Head off; but fearing the Law, took up the Head again, being reeking hot, and clapt it on; which immediately was frozen on: Then they both went to the Alehouse to drink, and he whose Head was fasten'd, his Nose began to drop, and he going to blow his Nose, his Neck being thaw'd by the great Fire, threw it quite into the Fire; which sav'd the other's Life: *Probatum est.*

385.

A Gentleman being at Rome was admitted to kiss the Pope's Toe: Which his Man seeing,

seeing, ran away with all speed, fearing he should kiss the Pope's Arse.

386

A Court Staff-Officer, being put out of his Place, one of his Enemies meeting him, jeeringly said, I am glad, my Lord, to see you so well again, as to walk *without a Staff*.

387.

The French said, they valued not King *James*, for they hung his Picture in their Privies: Foh! says an Englishman, he looks so terrible to you, that when you do but look upon his Picture, *it makes you flink again*.

388.

One told his Wife, that he heard for certain, that they were all counted Cuckolds in their Town, but one Man. Who dost think that should be? Says he, Faith, says she, *Husband, I cannot think who it is*.

389.

A Maid was to be sworn before a Parator; and he told her, If she told a Lye, it would be her Damnation: At which she humm'd and haw'd a great while, for she was to tell whether she was a Maid, Widow, or Wife: But she considering of it, said, *Tho' I was never marry'd, yet you may write me down Young Woman*.

390. A



390.

A Puritan coming to a Cheesemonger to buy Cheese, when he gave him a Taste, he put his Hat before his Eyes, to say Grace. Nay, says he, I see instead of tasting my Cheese, you intend to make a Meal of it.

391.

A Lancashire-man passing by the Watch at Ludgate, they stop'd him; but he would not be stop'd, for he was in haste: But arguing with them, he ask'd them, Who they watch'd for? They said, For the King, (meaning the King's Watch.) For the King? Says he, Then by my troth, I can bring very good Witnesses, that I am no such Man, for *I's e'n Johnny Thump of Lancashire.*

392.

An Oxford Scholar blowing of his Fire, it seems the Nose of his Bellows dropt off. Faith, says he, I see 'tis cold Weather, *for the Nose of the Bellows drops.*

393.

Another Scholar having been very extravagant, and having writ to his Father to supply him with Money, and used all means, but nothing would do, he very ingeniously wrote to his Father, That he was dead, and desired him to send him up Money to pay for his Burial.

394. A

394.

A Maid stood in her Smock a washing of Linnen, and still as she stoop'd, her Smock cleav'd between her Buttocks: A Fryar seeing it, said, Maid, take heed, for Bayard bites on the Briddle. No, says she, he doth but wipe his Mouth, *thinking you'll come to kiss it.*

395.

A Tenant of the Archbishop of York, came to his House at Selby, to pay some Rent; and being in the Hall, the Bishop came by, and ask'd who 'twas? An't please your Worship's Honour, says he, I am come to bring you some Rent: Then he went into the Parlour, and they told the Man that he must say *An't please your Grace.* But the Bishop coming out again, he was at, *An't please your Worship's Honour.* They told him he must say, *Grace.* Must I so? says he; then putting his Hat before his Eyes, he said, *The Eyes of all Things,* &c.

396.

A Wench was got with Child, and her Mistress would know who got it. She said, Nobody. Says her Mistress, You Whore, do ye think any Woman can be with Child without a Man? Why, says she, may not I have a Child without a Man, as well as a Hen lays Eggs without a Cock?

397.

Three Men divided a Woman in their Choice:

Choice: The first had Head and Face, the second had Breast and Belly; and the third had Buttock and Legs: But he that had the Buttocks, kiss'd the Woman at parting: At which he that had the Head and Face grumbl'd, Peace, says he, *thou shalt kiss my part twenty times as much.*

398.

A Shoemaker thought to mock a Collier, being black, saying, What News from Hell? How fares the Devil? Faith, says the Collier, he was just riding forth as I came hither, and wanted nothing but a *Shoemaker to pluck on his Boots.*

399.

A young Parson having been three Miles off to christen a Child in *Oxfordshire*, coming home again, lost his Way in the Forest of *Whichwood*, it being a very cold and rainy Night; at last he lighted upon a poor Cottage, and desired any Lodging or Hay-loft to lie in, and some Fire to dry him. The Man told him, that his Wife and he had but one Bed, and if he pleased to lie with her, so; if not, there was no other. So, after Supper, being weary with coming so far a foot, he went to Bed: In the Morning early, the Man rose to go to *Witney* Market, and at the end of the Forest met some of his Neighbours going to the Market also; then he tell heartily

tily laughing, and was ask'd the Reason: Why, says he. *to think how ashamed the Parson will be, when he awakes, and finds himself a bed with my Wife.* 400.

A marry'd Man having got a Wench with Child, was told by the Justice, that he thought such a Man as he would not have defil'd his Bed so. You mistake, Sir, says he, there was no defiling of the Bed in the Matter, for *it was done in the Field.*

401.

Another Man who was accused for getting his Maid with Child, and that he should go into his Maid's Bed to do it: He to excuse it, swore that he never went into his Maid's Bed, for the Bed was his own.

402.

A Lord intended to take in a great part of the Common belonging to the Town, and he agreed with a Carpenter to have it Railed in: My Lord, says he, it shall be done, and I think I can save you some Charges in the Business: For, says he, do you but get Posts, and I doubt not but all the Neighbours round about will *find you Rail enough.*

403.

An honest quiet Man ask'd his trading Wife, what was the reason that he must have his life burden'd so by her ill courses? Pray, Husband, says she, let it not trouble you; for  
you

you know, that *I bear more Burthens than you every day*, and yet I am contented.

404.

One was saying, That Men are guilty of a many Faults, as Drinking, Dicing, Whoring, &c. but Women are guilty of but two Faults in all, that is (poor Souls) only naught in Words, and naught in Deeds.

405.

One said, the Word *Wanton*, was derived from those that *Want one* to satisfy their Desire. If so, I think there are no Wantons; for 'till the World want Men, they won't *want one*.

406.

One said, That they are rich, that have great Incomes by the Year. Then I'll swear, says one, that great Belly'd Man is rich; for sure his Belly had never been so big, had he not had great *Coming's in*.

407.

A French Fencer, that was a Papist, challeng'd an English Fencer, one Mr. Church, to fence with him: But this fencing Church, or the Church-Militant, did so lustily reprove him, and so often knock'd his Errors down, that he finding him so notably disciplin'd, resolves to turn rank Recusant, and *never to come to Church again*.

408. An



408.

An Ingenious Man was riding into the Country, and having rid four or five Miles, he began to complain that his Foot was sore, and that his Boots hurt him : He bid his Man pluck off one of his Boots; which he did, and felt all about, but could not find where the hurt was. Sir, says he, here's nothing hurts you in this Foot. Then prithe, says he, pluck off the other Boot, for I am sure *one of them hurts me.*

409.

One swore that he had travell'd so far, that he had laid his Hand upon the Hole where the Wind came out. Puh! says the second, I have been farther than that; for I have been at the farthest end of the World, and drove a Nail quite thorough it. Puh! says the third, but I have been farther than you both; for *I was then o' the other side, and clench'd the Nail.*

410.

A patient Man coming home from work, but it seems did not bring home to his Shrewish Wife so much Money as she expected : With that, she flew about his Ears, and did so jole him! Good Wife, says he, be quiet; for *I would willingly wear my Bands without Cuffs, if you please.*

411.

One that had been drinking a long time together,

together, 'till he was reeling ripe, began to spew most plentifully, and still calls (as he spews) for a Reckoning. Says one to him, Methinks, Sir, *you that have so often cast up what you have drank*, should know what's to pay.

412.

A Doctor being newly married to a pretty Woman, and loving of her exceedingly, she had a desire to go into the Country to see her Friends, and desir'd him to ride before her on a Horse; and on the way, as he was riding before her, she call'd to him to kiss her; and tho' he was before, yet he *kiss'd her behind*.

413.

A young Wench having a Candle in her Hand, a Gallant would needs be doing with her, but she vow'd, if he meddled with her, she'd burn him. Will you, says he, come I'll try that; with that he blew out the Candle; and tho' there was no Fire, *yet she did burn him*.

414.

One being to ride a great Journey, and it was very wet Weather, he over-night, desir'd his Friend to tell him how he might ride dry in his Boots, Yes, says he, I know a way; that is, eat in the Morning, before you go out, three Pickled-Herrings, and

and don't you drink all the day after : And if you don't ride dry in your Boots, I'll be hang'd 415.

A Gentleman being newly trimm'd, it seems his Beard below the Lip was shav'd off, only some left above. Srys a Gentlewoman innocently to him, Sir, you have a Beard above, and none below. And you, says he, have a Beard below, and none above. Say you so, says she; why then *clap one against t'other.*

416.

A pretty Country Maid coming to Oxford Market, and riding into an Inn there, she, as she used to do, being nimble, leap'd off, but the Pummel being high, catch'd hold of her Petticoat, and shew'd almost all she had : Says a Scholar to her, Sweet-heart you have a very clear Skin. Says she, *Do you like the sight on't so well? Why did you not come and kiss it, to take your leave on't? For you are never like to see it again.*

417.

A Knight was made Master of Arts at Cambridge, but it seems he was sufficiently drunk that night. The King ask'd him how he profited since he had his Degree? He said, he had gained so much *Latin*, that he had not one *English* Word to bring him to Bed.

F

418. Two

418.

Two were disputing which was the noblest part of the Body ; one said, the Mouth, because it was saluted first; t'other, the Breech, because it sat down first: At the next meeting, he that held for the Mouth, saluted him with a Fart ; at which he seemed angry : Why, says he, that Part you hold most noble, and so *I salute you with it.*

419.

In paying of a great Subsidy, the Rich would not, the Poor could not, so the middle sort paid for all: Thus, *Deux ace non possunt, & Sise cinque solvere nolunt; est igiturntum Catry-ttrey solvere totum.*

402.

One being in a Belfry a lousing himself, by chance let fall a great Loufe, which lighted on one of the Bell-Ropes, and by catching still to save himself, his great weight still toll d the Bell ; *and this is of a certainty.*

403.

A Citizen having married a Cockney, and he taking her with him into the Country to see his Friends, as they were riding, 'spy'd a Willow tree, on which abundance of Wants or Moles, were hung ; O dear Husband, says she, look what a fine Tree here is ; I never knew how they grew 'till now ; for it is a Black-pudding-tree.

422.

*Socrates* was ask'd, why he endur'd so many Brawlings by his Wife? Says he, Why do you suffer so much cackling with your Geese? Because they lay us Eggs. Well, says he, and I my Wife, because she bears me Children.

423.

A Nobleman grown fat after Marriage, but being extream lean before, made all that knew him, for to wonder: Puh! says one, 'tis not to be wonder'd at; for, take any Beast from the Commons, and put him into the Several, and he'll wax fat.

224.

A poor Man desired a Courtesie of a very rich, but covetous and miserly Man: Yes, says he, you shall have it, if you can, persuade me to it. Why, Faith, says he, if I were able to persuade you to any thing, *it should be, to hang your self.*

425.

A Gentleman was all in Mourning for his Father, which died a Month before; and as he was riding before some Ladies, his Horse having a Crimson Velvet Cloth on, with a rich Saddle, the Ladies ask'd him, why that was not black too? Oh, says he, the Father of my Horse is not dead yet.

426.

One at Confession, told his ghostly Father,  
F 2 that



that his chiefeſt Sin, was, That the laſt *Lent* he threw into the Jakes a good Gammon of Bacon, which a Friend ſent him, which he durſt not eat, being *Lent-time*. The Fryar told him he did ill, he ſhould rather have given it to the Poor, or eat it himſelf. Truly, Father, ſays he, I thought ſo; for I fiſt eat it, and then ſent it into the Jakes.

427.

A ſkilful Painter drew the Pictures of *Peter* and *Paul*; but two Cardinals told him, their Faces were too high colour'd. Yes, ſays he, I painted them ſo purpoſely as they are now in Heaven, bluſhing to ſee the Church ſo ill govern'd.

428.

A Traveller, in a cold night, coming to the Kitchen fire, it ſeems, ſtood ſo near, that he burnt his Boots: which the Turn-Spit-Boy ſeeing, ſaid, Sir, you'll burn your Spurs preſently. My Boots, thou mean'ſt, Boy. No, Sir, ſays he, they are burnt already.

429.

One having ſtol'n a Watch, the Conſtable was ſent after him, but miſs'd him: At laſt, being taken by others for a ſuſpicious Perſon, as they were Examining of him, the Watch ſtruck in his Pocket: *A pex of this Luck*, ſays he, *to ſcape the Conſtable, and be brought in by the Watch.*

430. One

430.

One said, I hear your Wife is quick already : Yes, says he, a Pox on her, she is very nimble ; for I have been married to her but a Month, and she is ready to lie down.

431.

A Cobler's Wife, speaking of a Street wherein she lived before, her Apprentice mumbling, said, There was none but Whores and Bawds liv'd there. What's that you say, Sirrah, says she. I say, says he, There is *honestest Women than thy self lives there.*

342.

A Gentleman came under his Mistress's Window with his Lute, and all the while he was playing, she bid her Servants throw Stones at him : Which he thought a great grace to him ; for, like *Orpheus*, the Stones danced after Musick.

433.

A young Gentleman being to borrow Money privately, and hearing the Bond run, *Be it known unto all Men* : Hey day, says he, if all Men must know it, then I'm sure it will come to my Father's Ear ; therefore I'll have no such Bond drawn ; nay, you rather deserve to be cut, for drawing such Bonds.

434.

An old Doctor of Physick had a Man that had been long with him : His Master  
F 3 being

being dead, he got all the Receipts he could find, and resolv'd to turn Phyfician ; for his Mafter had told him in his Life-time, that when ever he went to any fick Perfon, he fhould fearch about the Room to fee what Bones he could find, and then tell them they got their Sicknefs by eating fuch things : And being fent for to a fick Man, he look'd narrowly about the Room, and could fee no Bones ; but looking under the Bed, he faw an old Saddle ; then he difcreetly and honeftly told him, his Sicknefs came by eating a Horfe : At which the fick Man laugh'd fo heartily that his Impoffthume broke, and he recovered ; which made him famous abroad for curing the Man.

435.

One look'd after a Bifhoprick in King James's days, and he told the King, 'Twas fam'd abroad, That he fhould be Bifhop of Ely. Says the King, Doctor, you know what Fame is : For *Fama eft Mendax*, and I'll affure you, Doctor, you fhall find it fo.

436.

Some Women resolv'd to abufe two Fryars, for they laid a Hog under the Table, and faid, 'twas the Woman's dead Husband, and they were to fing a Dirge for his Soul ; and during the Service, the Woman titter'd and laugh'd : Which one of the Fryars fpying,

'Spying, whilst they went into the next Room to laugh out, the Fryars took up the Cloth, saw the Hog, and that they were abused, took him up and carried him quite away: Which the Women seeing, called after them; but they said, *It was a Brother of theirs, and must be buried in their Convent.*

437.

A Country Fellow coming to London with his nail'd Shoes, the Apprentices chid him, and told him he broke the Streets with his nail'd Shoes. Then he put them off, and carried them in his Hand, till he saw People laugh at him, and then he put them on again.

438.

A great Eater having a lusty piece of Roast-beef set before him, he began to eat sometimes at one end, and sometimes at the other. The Woman desired him to cut it handsomely, and in one Place. Peace, said he; it is no matter at which end I begin, for I intend to make an end of it all before I go.

439.

Two Gentlemen with a pair of Oars; one of them being affronted by the Water-men, Sirrah, says the other Gentleman, hold your prating, or else I'll knock your Head and the Wall together.

440.

A Courtier thinking to abuse a Country Fellow, said, You Fellow with the Copper-Nose. Faith, says t'other, I will not change my *Copper-Nose for your Brazen-Face.*

441.

A Youth at Padua, in Italy, had a piece of Money given him to go to a Whore; and as he was going, his Grandmother met him, and he told her what Money he had, and for what use: Come, says she, give me your Money, and you shall lie with me; which he did: And coming home, his Father ask'd whether he had been with a Courtezan, or not? He said, No, he gave the Money to his Grand-mother, as she desired, and then, says he, I lay with her. How! You Rogue! Says his Father; What, did you lie with my Mother? Yes, says he; *For why should I not lie with your Mother, as well as you lie with mine?*

442.

In March last, an Elder Brother, and unmarried, was accidentally kill'd by his Horse: Which the second Brother hearing, immediately came and embrac'd the Horse; and the ancient Motto of the Family, which was, *Be thrifty with little*; which the young Gentleman having a woful Experience of in his Elder Brother's Days, he presently changed into *Gramercy Horse*; and after that, would



would nevet suffer the Horse to be rid, but gave him good Allowance.

443.

One Mr. *Summers* was so great a Drinker, that there went a common Proverb of him, That he had a great Swallow. Then a Gentleman said, One Swallow doth not make a Summer. But says another, *One Summer makes a great many Swallows.*

444.

Two Men living in a Brew-house in *Oxfordshire* together, the one the Fire-man, and the other the Brewer; they two exchanged Horses together, the Brewer's was broken-winded, and the Fire-man's was foundered: Says the Brewer to him, When thou mak'st thy Fires, thou need'st not have any Bel-lows, *for my broken-winded Horse will afford you Wind enough.* Then the Fire-man told him, Do not buy any Hops to put in your Beer, *for my foundered Jade, says he, will afford you Hops enough every day when you use him.*

445.

A Gentleman in *London* was informed that his Father was dead in the Country, at which he was very much sad and disconsolate, not knowing (as he said) how he had disposed of his Estate. To whom one of his Acquaintance replied, Why, cheer up, your Heart, Man; *if he hath left you a good*

E 5

Estate,

*Estate, you have small cause to grieve ; and if he hath given you nothing, who would grieve for such a Father ?*

446.

One that had gotten a damnable Shrew to his Wife, being perpetually plagu'd with her scolding, wish'd that she were in Heaven. To which she in great rage replied, *That she had rather see him hang'd.*

447.

*Hugh Peters* preaching once having but a small Auditory (tho' most commonly he used to be very much thronged) a Country Fellow was going out of the Church ; to whom he called, desiring him to stay, and he would tell him a Story : Which being done, Now, said he to the Fellow, do not you deserve to be soundly punish'd, *that would not stay to hear the Word of God, but with all diligence and attention will lend your Ears to a Tale ?*

448.

A Fellow was blaming his Sweet-heart, telling her, He heard she was false to him with another Man. She, to clear herself, used many Imprecations, bidding him, if it were so, to mark her end. *Nay, for that,* said he, *I shall not so much mark your end, as I shall mark your middle.*

449. A

449.

A Fellow walking along the Ruins of the City of *London*, seeing how fast People were a building : Said he, *I see already here is a great many Houses up and down.*

450.

A Poet walking over *Lincoln's-Inn Fields*, one who pretended himself a maimed Soldier, begged an Alms of him. The Poet ask'd him by what Authority he went so a begging ? Sir, said the Soldier, I have a License. A License ! Said the Poet ; *Lice I conceive thou mayst have ; but Sense thou hast none to beg Money of a Poet.*

451.

It is said of a *Frenchman*, That he Writes not as he Pronounceth, Speaketh not what he Thinketh, nor Singeth what he Pricketh.

452.

One said, That a Horse was altogether unlike a Poet ; for a Horse paid nothing for his Drink, and a *Poet paid for nothing else but Drink.*

453.

*Hugh Peters*, in his antick Preaching, took occasion to reprehend the Modish Gallants of those Times, saying, Beloved, the Apparel which Men now wear, makes them seem like Apes, in their short Breeches : And the  
Gentle-

Gentlewoman, forsooth, must have their Gowns hang dangling half a yard upon the Ground, to draw after them; a very unseemly sight: Now to rectifie this disorder, *You Women must take up your Coats, and you Men must let down your Breeches*: Yet do not mistake me; I mean, You Women must make your Coats shorter, and you Men your Breeches longer.

454.

Another time he would preach in a Corporation, where he found some little Opposition by the Mayor: But at last, by the Intercession of some zealous Women, he was admitted: Where, to be even with the Mayor in his Prayer (after he had made Intercession for *Oliver*, and some other of his Patrons) he proceeded to the Mayor, who by Trade was a Butcher) in these Words; *Lord, thou hast likewise commanded us to pray for our Enemies; herein we beseech thee for the Right Worshipful the Mayor and his Brethren; Grant that he may knock down Sin, like an Ox; and quarter Iniquity, like a fatted Calf; and that his Horn may be exalted above his Brethren.*

455.

One Mr. Steel walking with a Friend by a River's side, chanced to slip in: Which was so deep, that had he not had skill in swimming, he might have been drowned: His

His Friend all this while stood on the Bank laughing, as if he would have burst, not offering in the least to help him out: When he recovered the Shore, he ask'd his Friend the cause of his excessive laughter? Marry, said he, *I think it would make any Man to laugh, to see Steel swim.*

456.

Another whose Name was *Herring*, dropping by like accident into a River, desired one that stood on the Bank, to lend him his Hand for the helping him out: Oh, no, said he by no means, *for the Water is the Herring's proper Element.*

457.

One who was deep in Debt, and forced to keep within all day for fear of Serjeants and Bailiffs, would yet at Night adventure abroad in some back Lanes and Allies. Passing one Night thorough the Butcher's Shambles, going in haste, one of the Tenter-Hooks catch'd hold of his Cloak. He thinking it had been a Serjeant which had thus Shoulder-clap'd him, looking back, said, *At whose suit, I pray you?*

458.

A Constable carrying a big-bellied Wench before a Justice of the Peace, told him, *An't please your Worship, I have here brought you a Maid with Child.* The Wench turning herself



self to him, at those Words, called him Fool and Knave. Being reprov'd for those Words by the Justice, she told him, That he must needs be one of them; for, said she, *If I am a Maid, he's a Fool to think I can be with Child; and if I am not with Child, he's a Knave for saying so.*

459.

One who had been a great Traveller in *France*, upon his return, was ask'd by a Friend, what he thought of the Men of that Country? To which he replied, They of *Berry* are Lechers; they of *Tourain*, Thieves; they of *Languedoc*, Traitors; they of *Provence*, Atheists; they of *Rheims*, Superstitious; they of *Normandy*, Insolent; and they of *Picardy*, Proud.

460.

One seeing a young handsome Wench beating Hemp in *Bridewell*, said, It was very ominous; for the same Hemp she beat there, *might one day come to choke her at Tybourn.*

461.

A Zealot and his Wife having been to hear one of their Teachers preach a Sermon, who spent most part of his time in railing against the Pope of *Rome*, calling him the *Whore of Babylon*: Upon their return homewards, the Woman great with Child to speak, opened her Mouth, and said

to

to her Husband, *Indeed, indeed, Husband,*  
 quoth she, *this Whore of Babylon is a very*  
*naughty Woman.*

462.

A buxom young Woman, who was high  
 fed, and full of Blood, having newly din'd,  
 in the heat of Summer, desir'd her Hus-  
 band to tumble with her upon the Bed. He  
 perceiving her meaning, and he being as  
 full of Ice as she was of Fire, told her, That  
 the *Dog-days* were very unwholesome for  
 the Sports of *Venus*. At night being in Bed  
 together, she desired her Husband to lie  
 closer; *For tho',* said she, *there be Dog-days,*  
*yet I never heard of any Dog-nights.*

463.

One Dr. B. having newly marry'd a  
 Wife, was very kind to her, and carrying  
 her one day down into the Country, as they  
 rid along, he would oftentimes turn his  
 Face backwards, and take a Salute of her  
 Cherry Lips; which occasion'd one to write  
 this Epigram upon him:

*The Doctor, to avoid all further strife,*  
*Riding before, turn'd back to kiss his Wife;*  
*And was not the Doctor then wondrous kind,*  
*Riding before, to kiss his Wife behind?*

464.

One who had been a Traveller thorough  
 the

the principal Cities of *Italy*, was, at his return, ask'd what was his Opinion of them? To which he answer'd, That *Rome* was the chief for Religion; *Naples*, for Nobility; *Milan* for Beauty; *Genoa*, for Stateliness; *Florence*, for Policy; and *Venice*, for Riches.

465.

When the rude Rout, in *Easter* Holidays took upon them the pulling down of Bawdy-Houses, and under pretence of punishing Lust, to commit Theft; a Country Fellow seeing their tumultuous Proceeding, said, Alas! If they proceed on in this course they have begun, *What House will be left standing either in City or Country?*

466.

A Maid was saying, That if ever she married, she would match her self to the neatest Person that she could find: To whom one said, Then a Barber was fittest for her; *for he is so neat, that he cannot endure a Hair amiss.*

467.

One speaking of Vintners, said, That if they drew him good Wine for Money, or Credit, then they were fitter to draw than to hang; but if they drew him bad Wine for good Money, *then they were fitter to hang than to draw.*

468. One

468.

One being desired to eat some Oyſters, re-  
fused, ſaying, They were ungodly Meat, un-  
chriſtianly Meat, uncharitable Meat, and un-  
profitable Meat: And being demanded his  
reaſon why he ſaid it? He answer'd, They  
were ungodly Meat, becauſe they were eaten  
without ſaying of Grace; unchriſtianly  
Meat, becauſe the Creature was eaten alive;  
uncharitable Meat, becauſe they left no Of-  
fal to the Poor; and unprofitable Meat, be-  
cauſe moſt commonly there was more ſpent  
upon them than the Oyſters Coſt.

469.

*Hugh Peters* preaching on that *Text, Mat. 8.*  
concerning the Devil's entring into the  
Herd of Swine, he uſed theſe words, Be-  
loved my Text divides itſelf into three Parts,  
and thoſe three Parts fitly correſpond with  
three old *English Proverbs*: Firſt, *The Devils*  
*beſought him, ſaying, If thou caſt us out, ſuffer*  
*us to go into the herd of Swine*: By which con-  
deſcention, to go from Men to Beaſts, he ve-  
rifies that Proverb, *The Devil will play at ſmall*  
*game, rather than ſtand out*. Secondly, *And*  
*when they were gone out, they entred into the*  
*herd of Swine*: Which makes good that other  
*English Proverb, They muſt needs go, that the*  
*Devil drives*. Thirdly, *and behold, the whole herd*  
*of Swine ran violently down a ſteep place into*  
*the*

*the Sea, and perished in the Water : Which is very suitable to our third Proverb, That the Devil brought his Hogs to a fair Market.*

470.

During the late time of Rebellion when the City of *London* had Works cast about it, one said, the City would be much stronger, if the *Thames* run on the Northside thereof. To which one made answer, That might easily be done ; *It was but removing the City to the South side of the Thames.*

471.

A Countryman having been at *London*, upon his return, was ask'd by one of his Neighbours, what News he heard there ? Who told her, All the News that he heard, was only, That there was a great Press for Cuckolds. Is there so ? Said she ; Then to avoid the worst, *My Husband shall not stir out of Doors until the Press be over.*

472.

A decay'd Gentleman, wanting Means to live on, went to visit an old Acquaintance of his, and stay'd with him six or seven Days, in which space of Time, the Man began to be weary of his Company : And, to be rid of him, feigned a falling out with his Wife, by which means a little Victuals was provided for Meals. The Gentleman perceiving their drift, but knowing not  
whi-



whither to go to better himself; he told them he had been there seven Days, and seen no falling-out betwixt them there, *and he was resolved to stay fourteen Days longer, but he would see 'em Friends again.*

493.

Now when *Parnal* heard by *Dorcas*, that *Tabitha* was brought to-bed of a Daughter, *Lucy* ran presently to *Amy's*, and told *Abigail* that *Mildred* and *Urfula* should be Gossips: *Sarah* hearing this, told *Dorothy*, that *Jane* should say, that *Lettice* should say, that *Deborah* should say, that *Winifred* would do the thing she wotted of. Now *Margery* and *Kate* were prating of *Susan*, and let the Drink die in the Pot; whereupon *Hannah* took the Cup, and drank a hearty draught to *Gilian*, which was pledg'd by *Jane* and *Mary*; *Beatrice* taking snuff, that she was not drunk to by *Nan*, called for a fresh Pot, and drank a hearty draught to *Lydia*, which was seconded by *Alice* and *Barbara*. Now *Betty* and *Audery* were gotten into a corner together, and tho' they said little, they tickled it with thinking: *Joan* had gotten a Jug by the Ear, and for want of a Cup, drank by word of Mouth to *Margery*; whilst *Thomazin* sat fretting with *Dinah*, that there was not Sugar enough put in their Beer; *Esther* said she would make a Holiday of it; the like said *Prue* and *Agnes*:  
where-

whereupon Dennis, Edy, Blanch, Charity, Frances and Grizel, cry'd all together, *Agreed, agreed.* But stay, quoth *Judith*, do nothing rashly, let's first drink; and here, Sister *Temperance*, here's to you. I'll pledge it, quoth *Sybil*. Do then, quoth *Milliscent*: God a mercy, quoth *Florence*. Round about with it, quoth *Damaris*. Off with it, quoth *Maudlin*. *Supernaculum*, said *Ellen*. So having drank off their Tipple, they all departed to their several Homes.

474.

A Bawd keeping too open Trade, was carried before a Justice of Peace; against whom were many Accusations, but the chief was, that she kept a Bawdy-house; which nevertheless she confidently denied. Whereupon the Justice, in a great Huff said, *Housewife, will you deny it? You do keep a Bawdy-house, and I'll maintain it. I thank your Worship* said the old Fornicatrix, *for your kind Promise to me; for indeed, I have very great need of such Supporters..*

475.

One was speaking of the great disadvantage that Women have, who are under *Covert-Bacon*, in that they can make no Will: Marry, said one, it were better for their Husbands they had the priviledge to make a Will when they die, than to usurp a Prerogative of having their Will all the Days of their Lives.

476. A

476.

A Country-man passing by St. Paul's Church, at such a time as it was turn'd from a House of Prayer, to be a Den of Thieves : I mean, an un sanctified Guard of Soldiers : He seeing what manner of Cattle inhabited it, ask'd a Shopkeeper hard by, If that Place were *Noah's Ark* ? Being ask'd the reason of his Demand ; *Because*, said he, *I see many unclean Beasts therein.*

477.

Another going by St. Paul's Church, was saying, That it was like to a Trunk with a Hat Case upon it. Nay, said another, I'll tell you what it is most like ; and that is, that if it be not speedily repaired, *it is like to fall.*

478.

A light-heel'd Housewife, whose Name was *Not*, having married a Husband, Cuckolded him, and buried him : At her Death one made these Verses on her :

Not a *Maid*, Not a *Wife*, Not a *Widow*, Not  
a *Whore* ;  
*She was Not these, and yet she was all*  
*Four.*

479.

A Man having his Breeches torn betwixt the Legs, his Testicles hung out ; which  
being

being espied by a young Lass, she ask'd what it was? Who told her, it was his Purse. Your Purse! said she; *if that be your Purse, then I am sure my Purse is cut.*

480.

*Scoggin* had a Wife, who was a Woman of a good haughty Stomach, and knowing her Husband to live pretty well in the World, she took state upon her, and would needs have her Husband allow her a Man to go before her to Church. Why, said *Scoggin*, do you not know the way thither? So one Sunday Morning he got up betimes, and taking a piece of Chalk, made a stroke all along the way from his House to the Church, and then told his Wife, if she did but follow the Chalk, it would bring her the right way to the Church-door, *so that she should not need to have a Man go with her to shew her the way.*

481.

*Scoggin* being in France, took upon him to be a Priest, and had a number of People come to him to be Confess'd, one whereof was a Shepherd, whom *Scoggin* ask'd if he had kept the Commandments? The Shepherd said, No. What hast thou kept then? Said *Scoggin*, Why, said the Shepherd, *I never kept any thing but Sheep in all my Life.*

482. Ano-

482.

Another who came to him to be Confess'd, told him that he had stol'n a Halter. Well, said *Scoggin*, to steal a Halter, is no great matter. But, said the Fellow, there was a Horse tied at the end of it. Ay, marry, quoth *Scoggin*, there is something in that; there's difference between a Horse and a Halter: You must therefore restore the Owner the Horse, and when you have done that, come to me, and I'll absolve you for the Halter.

483.

One was so impatient of becoming a married Man, that he would not stay 'till Morning, but would needs be married in the Night: One who knew his Wife very well said, He should not need Day to do it, *for his Wife was light.*

484.

One was telling a Man, That he wonder'd how his Father, being so old a Man as he was, could walk as he did four or five Miles every Morning, Oh, Sir, said the Son, that is nothing; 'tis as Natural to him, as Milk to a Calf.

485.

When *Lockier* was shot to Death, at such time as Rebellion was Triumphant, one of the Soldiers brought the News thereof down



down to *Saffron Walden*; who telling it to one of the Townsmen that was a Cavalier, and had served the King at *Colchester*; he seeming as if he was sorry for the same, said, Alack, poor Man, he is shot to death? Truly, *I had rather the whole Army had been shot to death than he.*

486.

One having borrow'd a Sum of Money, and failing to pay it at the appointed time, his Creditor meeting him, began to chide him because he kept not his Day. Oh, Sir, said he, pray excuse me, *I am not so superstitious, to be a strict observer of set days.*

487.

One who was about to marry a Wife of lewd Conditions, was dissuaded by his Friends, saying, That she was a Whore, a Slut, and a Scold. To which he answer'd, That it was better to have a bad Wife, than a good one; *because she brings Repentance, and puts one in mind of Hell.*

488.

A Scholar of *Cambridge*, riding a Journey, desir'd of his Host, at night, that he might be made much of, for he was a Man of Reckoning. Being to depart the next Morning, they brought him in twelve Shillings to pay for himself and his Horse: At which he grumbling, the Host told him he did according

to his desire, he made as much of him as he could; nor could he say, but by his Bill he was a *Man of Reckoning*.

489.

One seeing a Drawer drunk, said, That the Wine then was even with him; *for he had pierced the Wine's Hogshhead, and the Wine had pierced his.*

490.

A rich Farmer, who had a handsome Woman to his Wife, when he had lent any thing as Horse, Cart, Wheel-barrow, &c. would always tell the Party, he would not do it to any one but you. His Wife hearing him always in this Tale, standing behind his Back, forks her Fingers and holding them over his Head, says, No, indeed, *I would not do this Courtesie to any but you.*

491.

A Woman going to the burying of her Fifth Husband, one was reckoning upon his Fingers how many she had had; and beginning with his little Finger, at last came to his Thumb, saying, *She had made a Hand of them all.*

492.

One was saying, That there was nothing which he could imagine, that was more valiant than the Collar of a Miller's Shirt: And being ask'd what reason he had to think so

G

He

He replied, *Because that every Morning it had a Thief by the Neck.*

493.

One said, That there were no Men which loved and confided in their Country so much as Thieves; because they durst put themselves upon it, *although they were hang'd for it.*

494.

One owing Money, was by his Creditor Arrested, and clap'd into Prison; of which he complain'd very sorely, saying, *That he had trouble enough to borrow the Money, and had not need to be troubled to pay it.*

495.

One call'd a Man Ox, in the presence of his Wife; at which he seem'd to be angry: Whereupon one of her Neighbours said to the other, *Why do you call the Man Ox, when all the whole Parish knows he's an Ass.*

496.

One spying a Lawyer riding upon a Dun Horse, Look yonder, says he, is the Devil upon Dun.

497.

One who was but poor in Cloaths, but of a haughty Mind, was boasting of his Gentility, and from what a noble House he was descended; which one over-hearing, and being wearied with his babbling, said, What a noise

a noise is here with your Gentility and Nobility? When I can make it appear, our Miller's Horse is the better Gentleman of the two; *for you shall never see him go abroad without a Man to wait upon him.*

498.

A Lawyer being very sick, was moved to make 'his Will; which he accordingly did, giving away all his Estate to Lunatick, Frantick, and Mad People: And being demanded his Reason why he did so? He answer'd, *That from such he had it, and to such he would give it again.*

499.

One Randal T. having gotten a great Estate by keeping of an Ale-house; afterwards falling into the Company of Whores, he spent it upon them: Whereupon one made these Verses on him:

*Stout Randal proves a Man of double Means,  
First rais'd by Drunkards, then undone by  
(Queans.*

500.

One who loved himself better than his Wife, used to make her go to Bed first in the Winter-time, to warm the same until he came: Then he would make her remove, and lie in her Place: And for this cause, he used commonly to call her his *Warming-pan.*

G 2

She

She vexed hereat, resolved to fit him; and accordingly one Night, when he was ready to come, she (Sir-reverence) shitt in his Place. He going to Bed, and smelling what was done; Wife, said he, I think the Bed is beshit. *No Husband*, said she, *it is only a Coal dropt out of your Warming-pan.*

501.

A Farmer being for his Means made a Knight, and his Wife thereupon growing very fine: One said, That his Worship was very much in fault, in spoiling a *Good Wife*, to make a *Mad dame.*

502.

One said, That marrying of Widows, was like to buying of Cloaths in *Long-lane*; one Coat was not fit, another Suit was too old: One Widow was crabbed, another wrinkled, one poor, another too old: There was not one of 'em but had a great many Faults.

503.

King *James* keeping his Court at *Theobalds*, in a time of some Contagion, divers Constables, with their Watchmen, were set at several Places, to hinder the concourse of People from flocking thither, without some necessary occasion; amongst others, one Gentleman (being somewhat in the Garb of a Serving-man) was examin'd what Lord he belong'd unto? To which he

readily



readily replied, *To the Lord Jehovah* : Which Word being beyond the Constable's understanding, he ask'd his Watchmen if they knew any such Lord ? They replied, No. However, the Constable being unwilling to give distaste, said, Well, let him pass notwithstanding, *I believe it is some Scottish Lord or other.*

504.

A Pretender to Poetry, was telling his Friends of Verses which he made as he was riding betwixt *Barnet* and *London* on a lame Jade : Truly, said the other, you should not need to have told me that ; *for I know by your Verses what Disease your Horse was troubled with.*

505.

One said, That Watermen might very well be taken for great Politicians, because they rowed one way, and looked another : And that Sailors differ'd extreamly from all other Tradesmen, because they are best pleased when they go most down the Wind.

506.

A Woman desir'd of her Husband some Money, to buy her a broad Silver and Gold Lace to lay on her Petticoat. To which he replied, No : For, said he, once make you a *Gold-Finch*, and you will prove a *Wag-tail* all your Life after.

G 3

507. Sir

507.

Sir *Thomas Gardner*, being chosen Recorder of *London*; one said, That Office was the most fitting for him of all others, *no place in the Kingdom being more fuller of Weeds.*

508.

Some Country Fellows being in a hot Dispute concerning Learning, and what a hard crooked thing it was to attain to the Latin Tongue: Truly, says one, so I believe it is; for I have heard it spoken, that your best Latin is in *Crooked-Lane.*

509.

A Country Fellow press'd in the late Wars, having been at a Fight, and being ask'd what Exploits he had done there; He said, *That he had cut off one of the Enemies Legs.* And being told, That it had been more Manly, if he had cut off his Head. Oh, said he, *you must know that his Head was cut off before.*

510.

One said, That the King of *Spain* was the greatest Potentate of the whole World; for he *Sacks* more Cities and Countries than all Princes whatever besides:

*We from Spain's Monarch, as all Merchants know,*

*Have our Canary, and Stout Malago:*

*Thus*

*Thus doth he Sack each City, Town, and Village;*

*For which the Vintners do our Purses pillage.*

511.

A Knight of Surry having wasted a great Estate at Court, and bringing himself to one Park, and a fine House in it, was yet ambitious, to entertain the Queen at it; and to that purpose, had new painted his Gates with a Coat of Arms, and Motto written thus, *O I A VANITAS*, in great golden Letters: The Lord Cecil offering to read it, desired to know of the Knight what he meant by *O I A*? Who told him it stood for *Omnia*. To which Cecil replied, Sir, *I wonder, having made your Omnia so little, you should notwithstanding make your Vanitas so large.*

512.

A Serjeant at Law who had a crooked Back, pleading before a Judge, and often saying, *If you find any Fault in me, correct it*: The Judge answer'd, *I can but admonish thee, I cannot make the strait.*

512.

One passing by a Fellow that was deformed, but in derision began to praise his Arms, Leg and Face, and other Parts of his Body; which the Fellow well perceiving, and

knowing himself abused, said, That he had one Property more, which the other had taken no notice of: And being demanded what it was? Looking over his shoulder upon the other, he said, *This, Sir, is my Property, I have a Wall eye in my Head, with which I never look over my Shoulder, but I espy a Knave.*

514.

One having let a Farm by word of Mouth to a Tenant, who much abused the same, in felling the Wood, cropping the Ground, and the like, as being Tenant at will: The Landlord seeing the same, vow'd he would never after that let any thing again without a Writing. Which his Wife over-hearing, Good Husband, said she, recall your Words again, *or else you must have a Writing made to let a Fart.*

515.

A discreet Gentleman having accidentally been in a Crowd, and gotten a broken Pate: One seeing it, said, *This was a very discreet staid Gentleman before, and now he hath gotten a running Head.*

516.

One ask'd the reason why there was not an Order taken with the Boat-men for bawling so loud at *Westminster*, in the Term time? Alas, said another, *the Lawyers are used to bawling.*

517.

A pretty Wench, but light-heel'd, coming  
out

out of the Country, in her Canvas Smock, and Lindsey-wolfey Petticoats; having liv'd a while in *London*, was seen in her Cambrick, her Silk and Sattins; and being demanded by one of her Country-women, how such things might be purchas'd? Faith, said she, *only for taking up.*

518.

Mr. *Johnson* (our famous English Poet) as he was coming down Stairs in a Tavern, his Foot slipt, so that he fell down three or four Steps, and accidentally beat against a Door, which flew open, some Gentlemen being drinking then in the Room, to whom he said, *I did not intend to have intruded my self; but being so accidentally fallen into your Company, I am resolv'd to drink with you before I go.* One of the Gentlemen that knew him, replied straight, *Since by your fall we enjoy your Society, give me leave to rise to bid you welcome.*

519.

Mr. *Philemon Holland* translated a great many Books; as *Plutarch, Pliny, Livy, Camden, &c.* At length he publish'd the History of *Suetonius Tranquillus*, in English: Whereupon one writ this Distich:

*Philemon with Translations doth so fill us,  
He will not let Suetonius be Tranquillus.*

G 5

520. One



520.

One *Mingo*, a Physician, used to salute every one he met withal with these Words, *I am very glad to see you well.* One whom he thus greeted, told him, he thought he ly'd; *for the World went ill with him, when People were well.*

521.

An old Mass-Priest, in the days of King *Henry VIII.* reading in English, after the Translation of the Bible, the Miracle of the Five Loaves, and Two Fishes: When he came to the Verse of the Number of the Guests, he paused a while, and at last said, they were above Five Hundred. The Clerk hearing him to be out of the Computation, whisper'd him in the Ear, and told him, it was Five thousand. *Hold your Tongue, Sirrah,* said the Priest, *we shall never make them believe there were Five Thousand.*

522.

One held a Paradox, That wise Men were the greatest Lyars: For, said he, the Proverb tells us, *That Children and Fools tell Truth.*

523.

A Knight in *Oxfordshire* that had three Sons, and having not Estate enough to settle upon the Youngest, he told him, he must needs bind him Apprentice, and bid him make choice of his Trade: The Boy being  
of

of a smart and ingenious Temper, told him, that he would be a Tanner. Puh! Says his Father, that's a nasty Trade. Yes, says he, but the most convenient Trade for me of any; you have but little to give me, and three Hides will set me up. What Hides are those? Says the Father. Sir, says he, *Tours, and my two elder Brothers.*

524.

A great lusty Fellow, being sent out of the Country to *London* in great haste, came up by Post; and being weary when he came to Town, he was forc'd to go to *Whitehall*, from the Inn in *Covent-Garden* presently; then he ask'd what was most easie for him to go thither in? They told him, a Sedan: And being entered, after they had gone a little way, what with his weight and length, the bottom of the Sedan fell out, and so he march'd a footback down all the way; and being come to *Whitehall*, he ask'd the Men what that was he came down in? They told him 'twas a Sedan. Truly, says he, but for the name of a Sedan, I had as good a gone afoot, I'll assure you.

525.

A Gentleman came into a Room where several were drinking together, and they were all drunk but one Man, who it seems was only sober, and all the rest did nothing  
but

but quarrel and fight in the Room: Then the Gentleman ask'd whether there was not one more among them? Sir, says he, there is only one wise Man, and no more among 'em.

526.

A Fellow desired two Friends of his to go with him to a Haberdashers, to help him buy a Hat; and when he came into the Shop, they strew'd him, it seems, several Hats; and he liking one of them, took it in his Hand, and look'd well upon't; Well, says he, what will you have for this Hat in my Hand, *unsight* and *unseen*?

427.

A Man came to a Painter, and desir'd him to paint him a Bear for his Sign: The Painter advis'd him to have a Gold Chain on the Neck: He told him, No; for he would not go to the Charge: Then he drew the Bear in Colours not laid in Oil, and the first Rain wash'd the Bear quite away; Hey day! Says the Man, my Bear's gone. Why Yes, says the Painter; did I not advise you to have a Chain about the Neck, and then you may be certain your Bear could never have gone away? Why, says he, 'tis the Rain hath wash'd away my Bear. Why yes, says the Painter: and if you had had a Chain, 'twould have *rein'd* him in, that he could not have gone away.

528. A

528.

A Fellow passing by *Ludgate* at Night, the Constable ask'd him whither he was going? He said, he could not tell. The Constable was sending him to the Counter. Why look you, says the Fellow, did not I tell you I could not tell you whither I was going? For, did I know you'd send me to the Counter? For which Conceit he was releas'd.

529.

A Man took his Child in his Arms, and told his Wife 'twas none of his begetting: Why says she, if a Friend should help you to an Estate of none of your own getting, what reason had you to be angry? Well, says he, but I believe 'tis a Bastard, for all that, Husband, says she, how strangely you talk. For *how can it be a Bastard, when the Father got it?* That's true, indeed; now C'ham-zar-tified.

530.

A Tradesman's Boy, that was his Apprentice, when his Master went abroad, lay idling all day long, and would do nothing: Upon which, the Fore-man told him, if he work'd not, he would acquaint his Master with it when he came home; and at Night, when the Master came home, he fell on his Knees, and ask'd him Forgiveness. Why, what have you done? Truly, Sir, says he, nothing at all: And after three or four times reiteration, he  

pardoned

pardoned him: Presently after, in comes the Fore-man, and tells him of his Idleness. Nay, then, Sirrah, says he, I will not be in your Debt, for I protest I'll give you something. What, says he, something for nothing? Truly I don't deserve it for my Day's work: but, Sir, says he, since you will give me something, I pray pay me in Vowels then, viz. *i. o. u.* and if I never ask you for it, pray don't trouble your self for the payment of it.

531.

A Fellow that kept an Inn to entertain Thieves, and what they had stol'n, laid it up for them, and always had his share: But at last his House being mistrusted, 'twas searched, and he found to be an Abettor, though not a Robber, and still he follow'd them for his part: So he and his two Accomplices were both condemned; and as they were going all three to the Gallows, the two Thieves went before with a Courage; but he came stragling after; which one of the Thieves seeing, laugh'd heartily at it; and being ask'd his reason by the Sheriff, told him, That he could not chuse but laugh, to see that Fellow *follow them for his part.*

532.

A Jackanapes being brought out of *Essex* into *Kent*, a simple Kentish Country Woman ask'd what Country-man he was? She

was



was told, an *Essex* Man, because he look'd like a Calf, and had four Legs as a Calf has ; but she told him, she thought 'twas a *Kentish* Long-tail, in regard of his long Tail. Truly say they, and it may be so ; and from thence comes the old Proverb of *Kentish* Long-tails.

533.

A Knight in *Warwickshire*, that was very hospitable, especially at *Christmas*, when he always invited all his Tenants to Dinner ; which said Knight had always a Jackanapes tied at the Parlour-door, and as the Country Woman came in, he would snatch at their Petticoats, and then grin in their Faces : Which a discreet Woman observing, ask'd what it was ? 'Twas told her, he was a Jackanapes : With that, as she came by the Parlour-door, she makes him a great Court'fie, and says, By y'r leave, good Master Jan-anapes : With that he pluck'd and grinn'd at her more than all the rest : Fie, fie, says she, you don't do well, truly, Sir, to grin and jeer at an honest Woman, whose Husband has pay'd Scot and Lot in the Parish this twenty Years, and I am sure, *I am old enough to be your Mother* ; indeed you are to blame.

534.

A Quaker came into the Court to speak with the King. and was marching thorough the Presence and Privy-Chamber with his  
Hat

Hat on, insomuch that some of the King's Servants would have pluck'd off his Hat, but the King bid 'em let him alone; and when he came to the King, 'he was telling him a long story: A little after, the King, upon some occasion, put off his Hat: Nay, says the Quaker, O King, thou may'st be cover'd if thou wilt. Well, says the King, *If I give you your liberty, I hope you'll allow me mine.*

535.

Some Gentlemen were riding into the Country to be merry, and coming near a Country Town, they saw a Ducking-stool, and an Old Woman near it a spinning: Come, says one of them, you shall see how I'll abuse this Old Woman: Good Woman, says he, what was that Chair made for? She told him, he knew well enough what it was. No, says he, I do not know, unless it be the Chair you use to spin in. Oh fie, says she, you must needs know it, for 'tis a *Cradle your good Mother has often lain in.*

536.

A Man that was try'd at Oxford for having five Wives at one time, and four of 'em were prov'd to be lawfully marry'd to him: The Judge ask'd him why he marry'd so many? Truly, my Lord, says he, 'twas only to make tryal, among so many, to find out one good one, with whom I might spend the rest of my life.

life. Truly, says he, I am certain you'll find none such in this life, therefore I shall take the care for you, that you may go seek her in another, and so condemn'd him to be hang'd.

537.

A Man was advis'd to adventure something at the Royal Oak-Lottery: No, says he, for there's not one in a hundred hath any Luck but Cuckolds. Which his sweet Wife hearing, said, Dear Husband, I pray venture, for *I am certain you'd have good Luck.*

538.

Two Vapourers went to *Putney* to fight, and when they came there, says one of them, that was not of *Hercules* Race, to the Watermen, Here, there's your Fare, and stay for us here a little, for we are only going to fight, and nothing in the World shall hinder us. Then the two Watermen took up their Stretchers, and desired them to hold, for you know the Danger of the Law in that Case. In truth, says he, 'tis very true; I had forgot it, indeed; but if ever I come to fight again, I'll never tell any Watermen of it.

539.

Two Men had been at perpetual difference, and when one of them lay on his death-bed, he thought of a way to be reveng'd on his Enemy, and sent for him, and told him he'd make him his Executor. Why me? Says he,  
for

for you always hated me to death? So I do still, says t'other; but my reason is because I'm satisfy'd that all Executors go to Hell, and so, to be reveng'd on you, I am resolv'd to take this course. Well, says t'other, however, I thank you for your damnable Love.

540.

A Woman was telling her Husband, That such a Woman was a Whore, and such a Woman, and such a Woman too; nay, and Goody, *I cannot think of her Name.* Wife, says he, *methinks you talk very strangely; pray remember your self.* Oh, says she, *I have it now, 'tis Goody.*— Well Wife, says he, you are such another Woman, that I wonder at you.

541.

An honest Loyal Gentleman, in the time when the solemn League and Covenant was prest on all Persons above 16 years of Age, in his County, came to London, and took a Lodging; his Landlord pressing him often to take the Covenant, with much persuasion he went to the Parish Church, where, after Sermon, the Covenant was read, and the People held up their Hands: At which the honest Gentleman whispers his Landlord in the Ear, *If you swear hand-over-head, I have done with you.*

542.

A Welshman discoursing with a Herefordshire-man,

*shire-man*, the *Herefordshire-man* commended his Country for the most fertile in *England*, for that there was such Grass, as that in three Days it would fatten the leanest Deer : *Ads splutter-a-nails* quoth the *Welshman*, hur hath such Grass in hur Country, that if you put a lean Horse in over-night, you shall not see hur next Morning.

543.

A Quaker having took a Lodging at the *Red-Lyon* at *Brentford*, the House being full, a damning Blade came up into the Room, and would have hector'd him out ; but the other told him, 'twas his Room, and by *Yea* and *Nay*, he should not come there. The Hector then began to thunder out his Oaths, and to strike him ; but the Quaker being a stout Fellow, return'd him his blows double and treeble, and at last kickt him down stairs. With that, the Master of the House sent up the Tapster to know what caused the noise above ? He told him, *'Twas nothing but that Yea and Nay had kick'd God damn me down Stairs.*

544.

A Citizen of *London* going to *Ludgate* to visit a poor Kinsman, a Prisoner there, 'spies an old Acquaintance of his, and cries to him, Lord, *Jack*, how cam'st thou here ? He replied, A blind Man might have come here as well as I, for *I was led betwixt two.*

545. *Hugh*



545.

*Hugh Peters* preaching at *Christ Church*, and his Glass being out, a jolly Fellow, with a red Nose was going out of the Church; which *Hugh* 'spying, turn'd his Glass, and cry'd, Pray, Friend, *stay and take t' other Glass.*

546.

A Gentleman dancing at a Ball, a Lady found fault with him, that he straddled too much. Madam, quoth he, *if you had that betwixt your Legs, that I have betwixt mine, you would straddle more.*

547.

An old Woman being at the point of death, there came a Priest to her to read, some comfortable thing to her, and so ask'd her what he should read? Why then, she very discreetly told him, if he pleas'd to read *Matrimony*, for she thought that was very comfortable to her in times past.

548.

A pretty Girl at a Coffee-House, about fourteen years of age, a Gentleman ask'd her Mother when she should be married? O, says her Mother, fix or seven years hence is time enough. O fie, Mother, says she, how strangely you talk. Why, then, says her Mother, within this Month, if you won't stay, Girl. Ay, Marry, Mother, says she, now you talk like your self, for I have often heard you say,  
you

you were married at Fourteen, *and must I now be married by Sixes and Sevens.*

549.

Two Gallants riding into the Country, overtook a Miller upon an Ass: Come, says one to t'other, let's abuse this Miller. Then says one of them to him, Prithee, Miller, tell us what's the Reason thy Ass does always keep such a braying? Truly, Gentlemen, says he, he does not always do so; *but when he hears any of his Kindred come after him, then he makes this Noise, forsooth.*

550.

A Priest in an Abby, being a Fisherman's Son, was used every Meal to have a Net laid on the Table, instead of a Table-cloth, in Token of Humility, and to remember from whence he came: But the Abbot dying, for his pretended Humility sake, he was elected Abbot; and then the Net was not laid on the Table, as before: And being ask'd the reason, told 'em, *I have that which I fish'd for, I have no need of the Net now.*

551.

A Gentleman being at a great Lord's Table, told him a story of a great piece of Chymistry which he saw perfected in *Flanders*; and it was a general Cure for all Diseases; nay, says he, I could not have believ'd it, if I had not seen it my self: At which the Lord  
wonder'd

wonder'd much, and ask'd a grave Philosopher, which then sat at the Table, what he thought of this Story? Why truly, my Lord, says he, that Gentleman hath spoken my sence; for he said he would not have believ'd it, unless he had seen it, *and truly, no more will I.*

552.

A Fellow having abus'd a Gentleman by ill Language, the next time he met him, he beat him, and gave him a great gash on the Face; and when he came to the Surgeon, he told him he did not doubt but to cure his Face without a Scar. Oh, by no means, says he, for he that gave me this, told me, he'd give me a Mark to know me by, and if he see me without it, he'll cut me again; and that Mark he gave me, I'll give you for your Cure. But he told him, he'd have a Piece. Yes, says he, but not 'till you have piec'd my Face again.

553.

A Country-man, near *Oxford*, was saying, That he had been bargaining with two Women for such and such Commodities; but says he, I found 'em both to be cheating Whores, impudent Whores, and scolding Whores. Well, Neighbours, says one of 'em, now you talk so much of Whores, does your Daughter go to *Abington-Market* to Morrow, or no?

554. Some

554.

Some Blades were merry together, and one of them was saying, That in such a Town in *Norfolk*, they were all counted Whores; which a mad Fellow hearing them say so, presently swore he did believe it, for his Mother, and both his Sisters were born there.

555.

The three Lions being the Arms of *England*, before the Union of the three Flower-de-Luces of *France*, a Nobleman of this Kingdom having deserved very well of K. *James*, he bid him ask any thing of him, and he would grant it: Then he having two Leopards for the Supporters of his Arms, he only desir'd to have the two Chains taken off the Leopards Necks. No, says the King, I cannot grant you that, for then I fear they should fall upon my Lions.

556.

A Fellow was going in the dark, and held both his Arms out, to prevent the hitting of his Face; and coming accidentally against the Door, which it seems stood out right, he hit his Nose a sore blow; Hey day, says he, I never thought my Nose was longer than my Arms 'till now: Well, says he, if ever I go in the dark again, I will have a Candle in my Hand.

557. A

557.

A Fellow said, That at one shoot he kill'd three hundred Woodcocks, and with one Hand too; that is, with a Pocket-Pistol; yes, and with one single Bullet too: But, says he, 'twas a Mathematical way, as I had order'd the Bullet, so that at the going off, it did divide itself into three hundred little pieces, which did the Execution. They told him, he deserv'd to be executed, for so damn'd a Lye. Nay, Gentlemen, says he, 'tis a sad Case, that I must find you Story, and Belief too.

558.

A Traveller praising the City of *Venice*, and being ask'd of some Gentlemen, some particular Passages of that City: Truly, says he, I only pass'd thorough it Post. Then they told him, that no Man did ever ride thorough it; for never any Horse was seen in *Venice*, but all went either on Foot, or by Boat. Oh, says he, then, I find you don't know *Venice* so well as I; for I rode thorough in a great Frost, when all the Sea was frozen round about it.

559.

A Scholar seeing a Cook in the College-Kitchen take a Plum-Pudding out of the Pot; watching his Opportunity, took it up, and slink'd up to his Chamber with it:

Imme-



Immediately after, 'twas miss'd, and after him to his Chamber they went in search of the said Pudding; and having made a narrow scrutiny over every part of the Room, they could not find it, tho' they had the scent of it strongly in their Nose, insomuch that he swore it was not in the Room: And in so saying, he said truth, for he had tied it to a string to the Bar of the Window, and there it hung on the out-side.

560

One *Dobbins*, that was a Shoemaker of *Esum* in *Worcestershire*, was by the Parliament, chose a Committee-man, forsooth: And an honest Loyal Man, that lived a Mile from *Esum* (to whom this *Dobbins* was a Shoemaker formerly) that had a hundred a Year, and had maintained two Sons in the King's Army, for which he was to pay 150 Pounds for his Composition: And being call'd before the Committee at *Esum*, they bid him deliver the Money. He told them he was a very poor Man: Then he began to dispute the Business again (and he hearing every one saying to the Committee, *An't please your Honour*) and at last told him he must pay it: Why truly, Gentlemen, says he, here's Goodman *Dobbins* his Honour knows I am not able to pay half so much.

H

561. A

561.

A Boy, once upon a time, forsooth, ask'd his Grandmother for some Bread and Butter. She told him she'd give him none; Grandmother, says he, here's the Cat, and you, and I, a Pox take one of us. What, you Rogue, says she, d'ye curse my Cat; No, says he. What, says she, d'ye curse me then? You may be sure, Grandmother, says he, I don't curse my self.

562.

A Landlord ask'd a Woman how many Children she had? She said, sixteen. And how many alive? Says he. Why truly, says she, I cannot well tell, but I'll reckon them up as well as I can: First, there's *Tom*; then *Will*. and *Jack*; and one great Loggerhead Rogue, which is as like you, *Landlord*, as if *he were spit out of your Mouth*.

563.

In a great Storm at Sea, when all expected to be cast away, they went all to Prayers; and just as they were at Prayers, a Boy falls out laughing heartily. The Captain ask'd his reason for it, especially at that sad time; Why truly, Sir, says he, I laugh at that Man's fiery Nose there, that when, by and by, it comes into the Water, it will make such a hissing.

564. Some

564.

Some Country Fellows were disputing of all the Holidays in the Year; but when they came to *Candlemas-day*, could not understand why it should be call'd so: But one wiser then the rest said, I'll warrant you 'tis the Day of our Lady's Circumcision. No, says a more discreet Man than he, that cannot be, for to my Knowledge, our Lad's Circumcision was on the Twenty fifth of *March*, and from thence call'd our *Lady-day*; Which an Old Man hearing, said, By th' Lady, I think, *John*, you are i th' right.

565.

Some Thieves met with a Man, and robb'd him, and bound him in a Wood: A little after, they met with another, and robb'd and bound him also, and set him on the other side the Hedge, hard by the first: Then one of them cry'd out, saying, *I'm undone. I'm undone.* The other hearing him say so, pray'd him that he would come and *undo him too, seeing he was undone himself.*

566.

A Rich Man in this Kingdom, who was never thought to be any of *Solomon's* Offspring, came with his Wife to see a Nurse-Child of his, as he thought, (but certainly 'twas his Wife's) then very discreetly he ask'd the Wet Nurse whether she was a

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Maid,

Maid, or married? She said, she was married. No, says he, I'll have no married Woman, *I'll have a Maid to be my Child's Wet-Nurse*. Truly, Sir, says she, then you had best bespeak one about *London*, for we have none such ready made in the Country.

567.

A Fellow that had stol'n some Sheep (and Oxen sometimes also) was brought before a Justice: And being Examined, and the Justice finding the Truth out, told him, he'd give him a Warrant to steal Sheep again any where; and the *Mittimus* which was making for his Imprisonment, he took to be the Warrant; then he stept to the Clerk, and desir'd him to put in Oxen also, and he'd give him an Angel, and the first Ox he stole, his Master should have a Chine of Beef out of it; and what if you put in Geese, and Capons, and sucking Pigs also, for my Neighbours have very good ones; and truly, Mr. Clerk, if you do, I'll be in Fee with you all the Year round, if you please.

560.

A Nobleman of this Kingdom, that was often put into the Tower by the *Rump*, and *Oliver*, for his Loyalty to the King, was followed by a Cripple (which was a Cavalier also) who beg'd earnestly of him; For, my Lord, says he, you know that you and I have  
been

been in all the Prisons in *London*. Out! You lying Rogue! Says he, I never was in any Prison but the *Tower*. Yes, says he, and I *have been in all the rest*.

561.

A Quaker that had taken one of his Female Saints to Wife, but about a Fortnight after, he found she had given him a lusty Clap, that he became very ill, insomuch that another Quaker came to him, and ask'd him how he did? He said, Not well. The other mistrusting how it was with him (he having given her the Clap before) told him, he'd go with him to a Surgeon that should cure him. Being come, the Surgeon ask'd him what was his Distemper? He said, he was not well. I ask you, what's your Distemper? Still he said, he was not well. Then the Surgeon, being a cholerick Fellow, said, what a Pox is your Distemper? Yea, that, that, that s it, says he.

570.

A Nobleman in *England* had a Fool, who, among other of his Pranks, this was one, that his Lord bid him, one morning, ride his Horse to water; and coming to the Pool, he rid him in but to the Foot-locks, and the Horse fell to drinking. Says the Lord, You Rogue, why don't you ride him in farther? Oh, my Lord, says he, let him first drink up

H 3

this



this as he goes, that if he should throw me, I should not be wet with falling into the Water.

571.

Another Lord told his Fool, if he could tell him but what his Christen Name was he'd give him a new Coat to morrow. Well, says he, I will. Then my Lord told him, he was Christen'd *Thomas*, and his Name *Carew*; now, what's my Christen Name? This is hard, Lord, says he, this is hard; so he repeated it over half a dozen times afterward: At last, the Fool claps Sir *Edward Rawleigh* on the Back, saying, I have it, *Rawleigh*, I have it; he was Christen'd Lord, he was Christen'd Lord. *Probatum est*

572.

A Nobleman in *France*, that was a very deformed Man, appointed a Limner to draw his Picture, and was to give him for it Twenty Pounds; but being done, he would give him but Ten Pounds: The Limner told him, he should repent it; for if he had not his Twenty Pounds, he would put a Tail to it, and then set it abroad to Sale, which he was confident would go well off for a Monkey, for it seems it was very like him. The Nobleman seeing his Resolution, gave him his Twenty Pounds, and took it away.

573.

A notorious Thief, in *Wales*, was brought to

to be try'd for his Life, and the Judge had a great mind to hang him; and upon Examination, he confess'd he did the Robbery. Now, says the Judge, you of the Jury, pray take notice, he has confess'd it, you need no other Evidence. A little after, they brought him in *Not Guilty*. Then the Judge bid them go back again, and still they brought *Not Guilty*; and so they did three times. The Judge ask'd them the reason? The Fore-man told the Judge, they had reason enough for what they did: For, says he, we all know him very well to be one of the arrantest Lyars in the World, and not to be believ'd in whatsoever he says.

574.

Another Fellow was try'd for his Life, since the King's Restoration: And being Condemned, they told him he must be hang'd. He argued *Pro* and *Con* in his Defence; at last he desir'd the Judge, that, if he must be hang'd, it might be after the new way, as *Oliver* was, three or four years after he was dead.

575.

A *Rump-Parliament-man*, in the House, told the Speaker, he had something to say; and after he had spoken a most *Ignoramus*-like learned Speech, he told the Speaker, That he would forfeit his Reason, if it were not true. Upon which, up starts *Harry Marten*, and he desires

desires the Speaker not to take his *Forseiture*,  
*for he knew he had but little for himself.*

576.

Another Rumper made a most learned Speech likewise, wherein he desired of the Speaker, that the House might be purg'd of Whore-masters and Drunkards. Up starts *Harry Marten* again, and desires likewise that it might be purg'd of *Fools* and *Knaves*, and then, said he, *I am confident you will have but a thin House.*

577

A Gentleman in those days, told a Rumper in waggery, That he had spoken something in the House, that he would be call'd to an Account for. Sir, says he, I believe you do mistake the Man, for, *upon my Faith*, Sir, says he, *I never spoke since I sat in the House but one word, and that was, I told 'em, that the Windows were broke, and desir'd they might be mended.*

587.

A Fellow of a College in *Oxford*, desired one, in Winter-time, to lend him *Sir Walter Raleigh's History of the World*. He sent him word, that he could not spare it out of his Chamber, but if he pleas'd to come thither, he might use it all day there. A little after, the other desir'd of him to lend him his *Bellows*. He sent him word, he could not spare 'em out of his Chamber, *but if he pleased to come thither, he might use 'em all day long.*

579. On

579.

*On the Womens Names.*

*Abigail* having been at Market to sell a Sack full of four Milk, when she came home, she found her Husband standing wide open, and the Door sick-abed: Which *Winifred* having notice of before she knew it, made *Ursula* acquainted that *Thomazin* was up to the Ears in Love with *Thamar*'s elder Brother. Say you so, says *Teresia*, then let's all go to Cards for some Apples and Ale. Upon which, *Sarah*, that had been dancing all Night, intreated *Naomi* to bring *Ruth* with her to their House, and there they should see *Rachel* a making of Hog's-Puddings. Puh! says *Penelope*, my Sister *Priscilla* tells me, that *Parnel*, which was my Aunt *Millesscent*'s Maid, was brought to my Neighbour *Margaret*'s House last night, as drunk as the driven Snow. O brave Girls, says *Martha*, will you never leaving kissing of Men? Come, come, says *Mary*, I can tell you News; for as I went a Milking last night, I saw *Lucia* lie as flat as a Flounder, with her Sweet-heart under a Haycock. Is that all, says *Catherine*? Why, my Mother *Foan* broke her Pitcher last night; which made *Jane* immediately run to *Hester*, and bid her tell *Hannah*, that she should take care the Beef  
be

be well salted. Fie, Fie, says *Grace*, what a deal of pratling is here about poor *Edub's* having a Bastard. Nay, says *Frances*, if that be all, then I can tell you that our *Elinor* met *Elizabeth* last night about break of day; and there she and *Dinah* both piss'd in a Quill together. Well, well, says *Deborah*, let *Dorothy* say what she pleases, my Cousin *Dinah* told me, that had it not been for *Cicely* our Mare had gone near last night to have cast her Foal. What, says *Beatrice*, because poor *Christian* spew'd in her Husband's Bosom t'other Night, therefore we must not go to *Barbaria's* Sow's Gossiping. Well, says *Alice*, if you'll let me pledge you before the Drink comes, then my Sister *Amy* and I will dance you a Masquerado Jig together. Upon which they all set up a silent Tone, and play'd the Tune with as much dexterity as if they had never known any thing of Musick, 'till the Watch came and told 'em 'twas a fit time of Night for the Parliament of Women to break up; and so all in a cluster together, singly, one by one, went to their several homes.

580.

When *Oliver*, after his Death, lay in State, a Gentleman that was a great Cavalier, came to see the Ceremony, and after he had view'd it well, said, It was the most glorious



ous fight that ever he saw in his life, and pull'd out a Piece of Gold to give 'em. They told him, no Money was to be given there. Nay, Gentlemen, says he, I am not only willing to give this Piece now, but I would as freely have given 500 more, if I could have seen this Sight a Dozen Years ago; and so slunk away in the Crowd.

581.

A mad Fellow being to carry up a *Peacock* to the Table, carried it with the Legs foremost, which his Master seeing chid him, and bid him carry it back again, and try whether he could bring it with the Head foremost. Oh, says he, would you have me go headlong to work? Well, I will do as you say? So out he went, and carry'd it to the Ale-house, to 2 or 3 good Fellows, and they receiv'd it with the Legs foremost, and so devour'd it.

582.

A Milk-maid going over a stile, by accident spilt her Milk; well, says she. I had rather have lost my Maiden-head, than to have spilt my Milk; for I cannot recover my Milk again, but my Maiden-head I could have gotten again, tho' I had lost it over and over again.

583.

*On the Syllable Con.*

Dogs concur, Steeples conspire, Wheels converse, Lawyers contend, and Nurses contend

tend too, Foxes consent, Minors condescend  
 Women conceive, Applemongers consider,  
 Mill-stones contrive, Prisoners congeal,  
 Rope-makers concord, Scriveners condition,  
 Faggotters combine, Jaylors confine,  
 sick Men consume, Drums convene, and  
 Scolds can vex, Commanders conduct, great  
 Officers controul, Ducks can dive, Mourn-  
 ers condole, Clouds condense, great Scho-  
 lars convince, Parishoners congregare, Coun-  
 try Shoemakers contribute, *viz.* Country  
 Boot: Gamesters are concise, which does  
 much conduce to their winning; grave  
 Counsellors conceal, Cardinals conclave,  
 School Boys construe, Country Fellows con-  
 jobble, Judges condemn, Fryars confess, Je-  
 suits confute, Victors conquer, Traytors  
 conjoyn, and Friends conferr together: Poli-  
 ticians consult, blind Men connive, and  
 Cutlers connive too: Proud Men contemn,  
 Disputants contest together, Landlords con-  
 firm, and their Tenants can farm any thing  
 they let out, unless it be behind; a chaste  
 Woman is Continent, *viz.* no Island; Bells  
 convoke, that is, call Vokes together:  
 Smiths contaminate, defile, that is, do file:  
 And I like an Epilogue conclude, but not  
 with such a *conclusion*, as to make an *exclusi-*  
*on* of those which follow.

FINIS.

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